THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVI No 32 – E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JULY 4th, 1927. $1.50 per year in advance

Historical Society o

Superb in Flavour

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE BLEND TEA T35

Every cup is a new delight. Ask for it.

Any person desiring information of

KU KLUX KLAN OF CANADA

Write Box 266, Napanee

32-3m

DECORATING

Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.

FRED RUSSELL.

'Phone 406. East Street.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office : Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor. Municipal Engineering. Drainage Engineering. Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

John Street, South of Paisley House.

Phone 385. Box 139.

151f

THE Belleville Nurseries!

—for—

ROSES

All kinds of Roses ready now.

Plant early for best results

W. C. REID.

179 Dundas St.

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

14

DOXSEE & CO.

Mid-Summer Clean-Up

20

LADIES' AND MISSES' HATS

$1.00 EACH

20 HATS

Special Value—$2.50 Each

12 HATS

$5.00 Each

This group includes our most expensive imported models, and some from our own workroom.

LINGERIE

Silk Bloomers and Vests just to hand, in White, Maize, Flesh, Gull, Mother Goose, Peach and Black.

Special value $1.75, $2.25, $2.75

SCARFS

All shades in stock.

HOSIERY

All shades. Special $1.00 and $1.50.

The Leading Millinery House

Dress up for Dominion Day, July 1st.

VALUES IN CLOTHING

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Equal or better than you can get elsewhere. We sell only reliable goods.

Flags and Union Jacks for Canada's Diamond Jubilee.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor. Men's and Boys' Wear

Newburgh, - Ont.

REAL ESTATE.

Two 150-acre farms, fine buildings, on Hay Bay ; Three 50-acre farms, improved. These farms are well located and in good districts ; Good country store business proposition ; Several good residences in town.

T. H. WIGGONS,
John Street,
South of Paisley House.

FOR SALE—Rubber tired buggy. PAUL'S GARAGE.

FOR SALE—Second hand Dane Hay Loader cheap. C. H. SPENCER. 31-bp

FOR SALE—Family driving mare, suitable for third horse. PAUL'S GARAGE.

FOR SALE — General purpose mare in foal PAUL'S GARAGE.

WANTED—Hear from owner good farm for sale. Cash price, particulars. J. F. BUSH, Minneapolis, Minn. 31e

FOR SALE—House and lot in South Napanee. Frame house, good garden, immediate possession. Apply HARRY SEYMOUR. 31

LOST—On Saturday, an Irish terrier, answers to "Colour." Will finder, or anyone having information please notify Mrs. Bartlett, care W. T. WALLER, Dundas street. 32-ap

LOST—In Napanee, on Sunday, July 3rd, man's gold watch and chain. Finder suitably rewarded. Please leave at NAPANEE EXPRESS OFFICE. 32-ap

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Registered Notary, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Perby Snyder, 50 acres, known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Possession reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE—Medium sized, two storey brick dwelling on East street Electric lights, furnace and waterworks. Large barn and stable. Shed well at door. Also good building lot adjoining. Will sell at a bargain. Apply to PAUL'S GARAGE, Dundas street, Napanee. Phone 198.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Persons having claims against Nancy Dingmin, late of the Township of Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, widow, deceased, are required to send particulars and proofs thereof to the undersigned solicitors for the executor of the estate before the 14th day of July, A.D., 1927, after which date the assets will be distributed to the parties entitled thereto.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Napanee, Ont.
Solicitors for
NATHAN B. MILLER,
Executor.

28-d

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITOR'S

In the estate of Lavinia Jane Anderson, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to Statutes of Ontario, in that behalf, that all persons having any claims against the estate of Lavinia Jane Anderson, late of the Township of North Fredericksburgh, in the County of Lennox and Addington, married woman, deceased, are required to deliver or send to William J. Shannon, Executor, Napanee P.O., on or before the 6th day of August, A.D., 1927, full particulars of their claims, duly verified.

And further take notice, that after the said 6th day of August, A.D., 1927, the Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims he shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

W. G. WILSON,
Solicitor for the said Estate.

Dated this 5th day of July, 1927. 32-d

THE CRIMINAL CODE AND MOTOR VEHICLES

The provisions of the Criminal Code of the Dominion, having particular relation to motor vehicles, are as follows :—

Everyone is guilty of an indictable offence and liable to two years' imprisonment who, in the course of the charge of any carriage or motor vehicle ,automobile, or other vehicle, by wanton or furious driving, or racing or other wilful misconduct, or by wilful neglect, does or causes to be done any bodily harm to any person. As amended by 1910, C. 13, S. 1.

Whenever, owing to the presence of a motor car on the highway, an accident has occurred to any person or to any horse or vehicle in charge of any person, any person driving the said motor car shall be liable on summary conviction to a fine not exceeding fifty dollars and costs or to imprisonment for a term not exceeding thirty days if he fails to stop his car and, with intent to escape liability for any civil or criminal, drives on without tendering assistance and giving his name and address. As enacted by 1910 C. 13, S. 2.

Every one who takes or causes to be taken from a garage, stable, shed, or other building or enclosure, any automobile or motor car with intent to operate or drive or use or cause or permit the same to be operated or driven or used without the consent of the owner shall be liable, on summary conviction, to a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars and costs or to imprisonment for any term not exceeding twelve months or to both fine and imprisonment. As enacted by 1910, C. 11, S. 1, and 1918, C. 16, S. 3.

Every one who, while intoxicated or under the influence of narcotics drives any motor vehicle or automobile or has the care or control of a motor vehicle or automobile whether it is in motion or not shall be guilty of an offence and liable upon summary conviction for the first offence to a term of imprisonment not exceeding thirty days and not less than one month and for each subsequent offence to a term of imprisonment not exceeding one year and not less than three months. As enacted by 1925, C. 38, S. 5.

(1) Every one who is found guilty of stealing any automobile or motor car shall be sentenced to not less than one year's imprisonment. The provisions of subsection one of, not more one thousand and thirty-five shall not apply or extend to any such person, and sentence in any such case shall not be suspended without the concurrence of the Attorney-General or his agent, or the counsel acting for the Crown in the prosecution of the offender. Sub-section (1), as enacted by 1925, C. 25, S. 2.

(2) The maximum penalty for stealing any automobile or motor car shall be the penalties prescribed by section three hundred and eighty-six of this Act (1922, c. 46). Section 386 provides for a MAXIMUM penalty of seven years for first offence, and ten years for a subsequent offence.

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones. EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

DESERONTO.

Mrs. B. Thompson and little daughter are guests of her mother, Mrs. Naylor.

Mr. Frank Anderson of Aurora, spent the holiday in town.

Mrs. T. A. Gordon and Miss Gordon spent the holiday in Toronto.

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The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

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LEAFS WIN ANOTHER

The Kingston Alerts, who have been defeating all comers recently, handing a 10-2 victory over the Belleville High School, did not look so strong when they faced the Leafs at Beaver Lake last Wednesday. The beautiful little resort was the best possible place to stage a game on a day so warm, for the heat was terrific. The diamond was merely a bit of hay cut with a scythe, which missed a bit, and the whole playing field was about as level as Rome, which, we are told, was built on seven hills. Under such conditions the best playing was out of the question, hay, hills and heat combining to spoil many a play for both teams, but there can be no doubt that the Leafs won on their merits, showing the best pitching, batting, base-running and fielding.

Two Napanee players were missing, Mary Stinson and Violet Whitton, so that once more Cyril Lineau had to be re-arranged. But the Napanee manager introduced a new player into the lineup, and one acquainted to make a sure thing of the league. Beatrice McGuire, who pitched for St. Pats in the town league months or to both fine and imprisonment. As enacted by 1910, C. 11, S. 1, and 1918, C. 16, S. 3.

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Lillian Wagar and Dorothy Johnston shared the pitching duties, the Deseronto ace fanning the Alerts, who have the reputation of being a team of batters to eight hits in five innings. Dorothy allowed seven in four. Each pitcher walked two. Errors, however, counted for as many runs as hits did, except for the third and ninth innings, the hits were kept well scattered. The best batters for the Alerts were Shufflebotham, with a triple and two singles, and Mulholland, with a double and two singles.

All the Leafs were hitting well. Lenore Fraser and Dorothy Johnston with two hits each out of four times at bat, led the way. Embury was passed every time she came to bat, Lillian Wagar made three hits out of four attempts, while Marion Grass hit two triples and two singles out of five attempts. All the Napanee girls got at least one safe hit.

Give these girls your support when the league opens here on Thursday, and they are bound to go a long way. Without support, no team can do much, for it costs a lot to run them.

Alerts—M. Patterson 2b ; L. Mulholland, c ; C. Shufflebotham p ; H. Pronk cf ; Assistant Crown in the prosecution of the offender. Sub-section (4), as enacted by 1921, c. 25, s. 2.

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NAPANEE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

MIDSUMMER PROMOTIONS

Names arranged according to the alphabet.

JUNIOR IV. TO SENIOR IV.

D. Archer, O. Barragher, H. Butcher, G. Brown (rec.), G. Chambers, E. Drake, (rec.), M. Evans, B. Fraser, (rec.), D. Embury, E. Fox, L. Fraser, H. Ford, I. Garrison, J. Garratt, J. Huston, J. Hawley, Wm. Howitt (Arith.), G. Howitt, A. Irvine, E. Jennings, N. Kerr (Arith.), J. LeMaistre, F. Manion, A. Meyers, L. McCullough, M. McMillan, H. Moore, B. Misener, M. Powell, C. Plumley, M. Roney, G. Seymour, M. Seymour, H. Savage, B. Thompson, E. Thompson, M. Turner (rec.), B. Valkman, A. Walters, B. Webb, A. Young.

SENIOR III TO JUNIOR IV.

J. Anderson, H. Benn, H. Barrett, B. Boyle, L. Cowle, I. Curry, Jack Cooke, Jackie Cooke, E. Deschane (rec.), B. Denison, M. Drake, C. Fellows, F. Fox, B. Hyland, R. LeMaistre, D. Loyst, A. Lawis, R. McIlwaine, E. Merriam (Spelling), H. Norris, M. Owen, G. Perry (rec.), L. Reddick, E. Richardson, M. Robinson, J. Roney, E. Reid, R. Russell, K. Savage, M. Snider, M. Scuithorpe, M. Thompson (Arith.), R. Todd, B. VanDusen, L. VanLuven, L. Wilson.

JUNIOR III. TO SENIOR III.

E. Babcock, H. Bedore, G. Boyes, F. Coakwell, G. Embury, J. Deschane, K. Fraser, C. Harnden, C. Harris, D. Knapp, D. Laughland, F. Lucas, Gail Markle, L. Markle, R. Merriam, D. McGee, M. Metcalfe (rec.), M. O'Neill, E. Pearson, M. Plumley, R. Stalker, Glen Stinson, Stephen L. Taylor, B. Templeton, B. Thompson, I. Thompson, P. Todd, D. Trumpour, R. Vanalstine, G. Walker, G. Walters, B. Warner, G. White, D. Wood.

SECOND BOOK TO JR. III.

R. Archer, C. Barrett, R. Brown, I. Barrager (rec.), L. Bird, Lloyd (rec.), B. Cowling, M. Cooke, G. Curry, A. Cornwall, H. Derby, B. Evans, G. Hagan, I. Jackson, W. Kellar, J. Murphy, J. Waugh, J. O'Connor, D. Owens, H. Reddick, G. Reddick, V. Roy, J. Turner, L. Taylor, M. Vanluven, B. Vanalstine (rec.), B. Webster, E. Wells, G. White, J. Young (spell.)

FIRST BOOK TO SECOND BOOK.

Jean Clark, Dorothy Cowling, Ruth Edgar, Gail Mott, Robert Garrison, Jean Gibbard, Jean Gilbride, Bertha Grange (Geog.), Annie Hearns, Maxine Irvine, Helenma Kerr, Donald Leary, Gail Markle (Geog.), Grace Markle, Isabel McGee, Doris McMillan, Laverne O'Connor, Madge Paul, Aileen Reddick, N. Root, K. Sprung, Edith Thompson, Maurice Thompson, Doris Turner, Jean Valentine, Esther Vick, (rec.), Ruth Woodger. Arthur York.

SENIOR FIRST BOOK.

Authmire Carrie, Reta Elliott, Arthur Fox, Leslie Hearns, Leonard Huffman, Morley McIlwaine, Donald Reid, Francis Thompson, Bruce Wills, Jean Young.

JUNIOR FIRST BOOK.

Arthur Babcock, Jack Coakwell, Douglas Exley, Harry Leary, Lawrence Markle, Eva McTaggart, Dorothy Plunkett, Nina Thompson, Robert Wagar.

SENIOR PRIMER.

Marlyn Benn, Everett Bowen, Louise Gilbride, Laura Kellar, Mary Kimmerly, Fred McHenry, Dorothy Murphy, Leanore Valkman, Raymond Vick, Reggie Vick, Rachel Woodger, Madge Young.

JUNIOR PRIMER.

Maude Babcock, Charlie Conrad, Edgar Hearns, Gladys Leary, Harold Martin, Stuart Storms, Bruce Thompson, Marion Vanvolkenburgh, Joe Wheeler.

FIRST BOOK.

Paul Archer, Doriand Barrager, Clarence Butcher, Freddy Cassan, Jean Edgar, Gordon Gerow, Dorothy Markle, Harold Mathews, Vera Pidgeon, Dorothy Scott, Eileen Seymour, Anna Wilson.

TO JR. FIRST.

Betty Cornwell, Helen Hayes, Alastair Ker, Rupert Merriam, Ruth Miller, Kenneth Moore.

TO SR. PRIMER.

Billy Baker, Mary Buchanan, Edgar Graham, Mabel Markle, Howard O'Connor, Elleena Poste, Douglas Rendell, Marion Root, Jack Willoughby.

TO JR. PRIMER.

Jack Holmes, Betty Huffman, Ethel McTaggart, Doris Rendell, Dorothy Walker, Helen Young.

BEGINNERS.

Gertie Butcher, Teddy Cassan, Laura Curry, Gerald Hayes, G. Howie, Jack Huston, Gordon Ker, Arthur Loucks, Jimmy Manser, Clarence Markle, Charley Thompson, Doris Thompson.

EAST WARD.

JUNIOR II. TO SENIOR II.

Frank Barrett, Jean Conger, Patsie Culhane, Edmund Young.

SENIOR II. TO JUNIOR III.

Helen Deschane (rec.), Helen Henderson, Alfred Gordon, Lyle Hover, Kenneth Lapointe, Elizabeth Madden, Harriet Madden, Grant Millar, Enid MacGregor, Douglas Millsap, Irene Stevens, Jack Stinson (rec.); Noreen Watson, Doris Stinson, Garrett Joy, Jean Vine.

FIRST CLASS TO JR. SECOND.

Madeline Babcock, Robert Capsom, Ted Fox (rec.), Marion Fox (rec.), Stuart Gilbert, Melvile Green (rec.), Josephine Huyck, Bert Lasher, P. J. Lapointe (rec.), Bruce Norris, Alan Sove, James Sove, James Tompkins, Fred Thompson (Spelling.)

TO FIRST BOOK.

Bessie Asselstine, Harold Babcock, Olga Culhane, Phyllis Denison, Louisa Ford, Janet Lucas, Douglas Meikle, Isabelle Norris, Dorothy Reid, Robert Russell, Isabelle Stevenson, Jean Thompson, Dorothy Thompson, Homer Vine, Jessie Wagar.

TO SENIOR PRIMER.

Nellie Green, Alice Harmer, Burton Knight, Ralph Lucas, Ruth Millsap, Harold McCabe, Billy Moore, John Russell, Gertrude Thompson, Billy Waitson.

TO INTERMEDIATE PRIMER.

Wilbert Asselstine, Louisa Babcock, Mary Conger, Vincent Fox, Jessie Green, Lottie Green, D. Lloyde, Eva McFarland, Clare Millar, Clifford Millar, Rosalind Mowers, Bernice Young.

BEGINNERS.

Jack Balance,, Marion Lasher, Helen Mary Moore, Helen Marion Moore, Jim Moore, Jean Napolis, Helen Thompson, Earl Thompson, Margaret Waitson, Katheryn Weiss.

Always fresh ! Your favorite Laura Secord Candy, direct from the Toronto studia, at Wallace's, 60c. a lb.

THE MARKET SQUARE TO BE PAVED

ALSO BRIDGE STREET, FROM ROBERT STREET TO WEST STREET.

Counil met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor E. J. Roy presiding.

Present — Reeve Boyes and Councillors Simpson, Dunbar, Kimmerly, Fitzpatrick, Jewell and Howitt.

The minutes of the last regular and adjourned meetings were read and approved.

A message of greeting from King George V, on the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee of Confederation in Canada was read to the Council and on motion was ordered to be suitably framed and hung in the Council Chamber.

A communication was read from U. M. Wilson, on behalf of his client, Mr. Oscar Thompson, who was claiming damages for injuries sustained by his wife. While driving along the road at the corner of Robert and Water street, on Sunday evening, June 26th, between the hours of eleven and twelve o'clock in the evening, the door of the automobile flew open and Mrs. Thompson was thrown out on the roadway. It is claimed the bad condition of the road at this point was the cause of the accident.

On motion the claim was referred to the Public Indemnity Co.

A communication was read from the Globe Indemnity Co., in which was enclosed a cheque for $26.40 to pay the claim of F. W. Barrett for auto tire destroyed by the condition of the road on Pearl street.

A communication was read from the Veteran's Jubilee Bouquet Committee, Toronto, in reference to the purchase of a Jubilee bouquet, which is being sold from coast to coast in aid of disabled soldiers. The cost was $5.00 and a bouquet accompanied the letter.

Referred to Finance Committee with power to act.

A communication, signed by eight of the property holders on the Market Square, was read in which they expressed their disapproval of paying opposite their respective properties. However, they recommended that the market be improved by a top dressing of some suitable material.

Ordered filed.

Coun. Simpson, Chairman of Finance Committee, presented the usual monthly statement from Mr. Wellington Brown, showing the receipts and expenditures to June 30th.

A report of the work in connection with the Diamond Jubilee of Confederation celebration was also presented and they recommended that accounts in connection therewit be paid out of Contingent Fund.

Report adopted.

Coun. Dunbar, clerk reported that the Streets Committee had finished with the sewer work and was now engaged in road patching work and getting ready for oiling the streets.

Mayor Roy reported that the Stop Signs had been erected and part of the streets had been painted outlining the parking system. Moved by Coun. Simpson, and seconded by Coun. Fitzpatrick, that the question of car parking on the different streets in the town be taken into consideration by the Streets Committee in order that an efficient system be worked out, and that Mayor Roy be added to the committee for this purpose. Carried.

Coun. Boyes reported that Mr. E. Bedford and others engaged to look after the bathing houses, and also to take care of the parks in the east end of the town, at a salary of $20.00 per week.

Coun. Jewell reported that the bathing houses had been repaired, and under conditions improved at Springside Park, and that the market scales building needed immediate attention as it was in bad condition.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, and seconded by Coun. Dunbar, that the matter of repairing the market scales building, and the question of a new site for them be referred to the Town Property Committee for special meeting of council. Carried.

A by-law respecting the payment of taxes for the year 1927 was introduced, given its several readings and finally passed. An extra charge of 3 per cent. will be added on all taxes remaining unpaid on the 1st day of October, and a further charge of 2 per cent. on all taxes unpaid on the 15th day of November.

Moved by Coun. Simpson, and seconded by Coun. Jewell, that any further equipment needed to carry out the town's regulation of traffic be referred to the Market and Police Committee to report. Carried.

Mayor Roy reported that Mrs. G. B. Joy had a cement mixer for sale and asked if the town was in need of such machinery.

Referred to Streets Committee to report.

Mr. Wellington Brown, Mr. E. R. Sills, and Dr. G. H. Cowan addressed the council in reference to dead drainage on Thomas street between East and John streets.

Referred to Streets Committee to consult with the engineer and report at next meeting.

Moved by Coun. Dunbar, and seconded by Coun. Fitzpatrick, that the motion passed at last meeting of council in reference to paving of market square be reconsidered. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Jewell, seconded by Coun. Dunbar, that the market square be paved with a permanent pavement, with the necessary curbing, gutters, catch sewers, and that the general plan of paving be left to the council as a whole to decide.

Moved in amendment by Reeve Boyes, seconded by Coun. Howitt, that various plans be submitted to a special meeting of the town council on Thursday evening re paving of market square. Lost.

Original motion carried on the following division :

Yeas—Dunbar, Howitt, Fitzpatrick, Jewell, Kimmerly, Simpson.—6.

Nays—Boyes, Roy—2.

Mr. C. Hawley addressed the council and asked that they consider the question of putting a permanent pavement on Bridge street, between Robert and West streets.

Moved by Coun. Dunbar, and seconded by Coun. Kimmerly, that the motion passed at the last meeting of council in reference to the paving of Bridge street, from Robert to West street, be reconsidered. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Dunbar, and seconded by Coun. Howitt, that a permanent pavement be constructed on Bridge street from the east side of Robert street to the west side of the intersection of Bridge and West street.

Carried on the following division :

Yeas—Dunbar, Howitt, Fitzpatrick, Jewell, Kimmerly, Roy, Simpson.—7.

Nays—Boyes.—1.

ACCOUNTS

The following accounts were ordered paid :

Templeton & Son	$69.48
J. L. Boyes & Son	8.55
Dr. G. H. Cowan	20.00
Napanee Express	29.40
J. W. Miller	29.10

Several accounts from the Bell Telephone Co. were referred to the Clerk with power to act.

Council adjourned until Monday, July 11th, at 7.30 p.m.

Finest Separator Oil, that won't freeze or gum up your machine, 25c. a quart at Wallace's. Why pay more ?

No Express Next Week.

PRESENTATION TO MRS. W. R. TANTON.

The final meeting for the summer of Napanee Chapter No. 151, Order of the Eastern Star, was held in the rooms of Argyll Lodge No. 212, Bank of Montreal Building, on Tuesday evening, and was marked with a large attendance of officers and members.

After the conferring of degrees on a class of candidates, which were exemplified in an impressive manner, Mrs. (Rev.) W. R. Tanton, who was recently installed as Associate Matron, at the Grand Chapter sessions in Belleville was presented with a beautiful piece of silver by the Chapter, the presentation being made by Miss Edith Taverner, Worthy Matron, and a beautiful basket of roses were also presented on behalf of the Worthy Matron and Worthy Patron, this presentation being made by the Worthy Patron, Mr. B. M. Black.

Expressions of regret were voiced at the loss which would be sustained by the Chapter, and in reply Mrs. Tanton very feelingly expressed her appreciation of the past events and beautiful gifts and also expressed her regret at leaving Napanee and the many associations she had formed, and none more so than Napanee Chapter.

At the conclusion of the lodge session, the members repaired to the dining hall, where a delightful buffet lunch was partaken and a social hour spent.

Among the fraternal visitors present were Mrs. Geo. E. Rothwell, Past Worthy Matron ; Mrs. J. Pascoe, Secretary Matron, and Mr. George E. Rothwell, Past Worthy Patron, of Fraternal Chapter, Kingston.

Rum, Honey and Tamarac Balsam is the best preparation we know of for stubborn coughs and colds. 35c. a bottle at Wallace's.

COMING :-: EVENTS

SELBY GARDEN PARTY on Friday evening, July 8th, under auspices of Selby young People. Programme by Napanee Band and other talent. Ice cream and cake. Admission 50c., children 25c.

PAVEMENT DANCE—The Victorian Order I.O.D.E., are staging a pavement donce on Friday evening, July 15th, for the purpose of raising money to carry on the work of the Order in town. Tickets 25c. The committee in charge requests the support of every available person.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV. C. G. TRUMBULL.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

SAMUEL'S FAREWELL.

Sunday, July 10.—I. Samuel 12.

Golden Text—Thy loving-kindness is before mine eyes: and I have walked in Thy truth. (Psa. 26:3).

God revealed things to Samuel that he never could have known otherwise. The men raised up of God as prophets in Bible times were given truth from Him in a supernatural and unique way, which does not apply to ordinary life. Through Israel, and through the inspired Scriptures, God was giving all mankind, to the end of time, a special disclosure and revelation of His will and purposes, for the safeguarding and blessing of all. As we study lessons from the Bible we have a peculiar privilege because of this.

And so the farewell address of the aged prophet and judge, Samuel, to the people of God, gave them and ourselves truth that could not have been known apart from God's special revelation to Samuel. He is one of the few Bible characters of whom no outstanding sin is recorded. In this public address to Israel he lived for some thirty-five years after this, but it was his valedictory, he publicly challenged his people to convict him of having wronged them in any way, and the yheartily testified to his clean record.

Then he called to their minds the great things God had done for Israel through her history. It was not a "patriotic" address in the usual sense of that term, which exalts and glorifies a nation and its great men, setting forth the mighty things the nation has done. There is none of that in the Bible. What Samuel did was to tell his people the mighty and gracious and loving things God had undeservedly done for them. He reminded them of their failures and their resulting misery and suffering, and how God had delivered them as they acknowledged their sin and cried out to Him.

But now Samuel has a fresh national cry to bring to the Israel. He had said the same thing in last week's lesson, and this gives it the solmen impressiveness of repetition. Israel had said: "Nay; but a King shall reign over us: when the Lord your God was your King."

What a lesson that is in the duty and privilege of full surrender to the Lord Jesus Christ on the part of every Christian! Whenever we hold on to anything that God would have us let go, or when we are holding onto our own lives instead of yielding them wholly unto Him, we are sayin gin effect, "A King shall reign over us," when all the time the Lord our God is our King.

Yet even then Samuel, under God's direction, awakened Israel that if she would fear the Lord and serve Him and obey His voice, all would be well. Disobedience and rebellion would bring God's hand against them as it had been against their fathers.

Then came a miracle from God to authenticate the words and authority of His prophet. Samuel announced that it would come to pass "that ye may perceive and see that your wickedness is great, which ye have done in the sight of the Lord, in asking you a King." Samuel prayed, and at once a great storm of thunder and rain came. It was such an extraordinary phenomenon that the people pleaded with the prophet to pray for them "that we die not: for we have added unto all our sins this evil, to ask us a King."

It was not that there was any sin in having a King; the sin lay in Israel having asked for it in rebellion against God's will. God would doubtless have given Israel the King of His own choice, in His own time and way; they had run ahead of the Lord, as we so often do.

In the reassurance that Samuel now had for the people, in promising that God would not forsake them, he did not do what superficial religious teachings so often do today. He did not condone or tone down their sin, but he did magnify God's grace. "Fear not: ye have done all this wickedness; yet turn not aside from following the Lord.....for the Lord will not forsake His people." And why should not God forsake His people? "Was it because they were so worthy and deserving?" "The Lord will not forsake His people for His great name's sake: because it hath pleased the Lord to make you His people." Just God's great and undeserved and unaccountable love: and that is the only reason why God has not forsaken any of us.

Let us remember, as perhaps the greatest teaching in this lesson, the lat prophet's word to his people: "Moreover, as for me, God forbid that I should sin against the Lord in ceasing to pray for you." Those were God's own people; God's love for them was unfailing; God knew better than Samuel what they needed; nevertheless Samuel kept on praying for them.

If it is a duty to pray, it is a sin not to pray. One of the greatest injuries we can do any person for whom we have any responsibility is to fail to pray for them.

Tobacco-Growing In B. C.

Possibilities of the British Columbia coast as the centre of a large tobacco-growing industry is being tested out this year as a result of experiments sponsored by T. E. Coventry, member of the Provincial Legislature. Imported seed is being grown on two half-acre experimental plots at Saanich. One is irrigated and the other is being worked without irrigation to test out the best method of production.

Railway Service Good.

Experts testified before the Dominion Railway Board that the Canadian railways are giving a service comparable to that of the United States or any other country of the world, at rates which are the lowest in the world.

Cornwall, Ont.

Cornwall is now nearly a city. A rise in population during 1926 of 400 has brought the total to 9,525.

Telephone ahead for a room

If You may not realize it, but a good night's sleep is more important to you than food. "Who sleeps, dines"—the French proverb says.

If On your holiday, or on motor trips, don't run the risk of not knowing whether you will have a good bed awaiting you. Telephone ahead, make sure, and give your mind up to enjoying the trip!

If Learn to look on the Bell Telephone office in any town in Ontario and Quebec as a fine place to get reliable information about roads, detours, hotel accommodations, etc. The Manager has the new road maps, hotel information, etc., and will be glad to help you.

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"THE JAY-WALKER BLUES"

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer School of Electrical & Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.

Los Angeles' "jay-walker" ordinance—that "fool idea" that couldn't be put over—is going over like a million dollars.

So successful has the city's ordinance against "jay walking" been that officials of other cities are continually asking the Chief of Police how it is done.

The answer is simple. Los Angeles just does it.

When it was first proposed to require pedestrians in the downtown district and at heavy traffic intersections in outlaying districts to obey the traffic signals the woods were full of wiseacres who predicted that "it couldn't be done." Even officials in the police department were dubious about the possibility of making such an ordinance stick. But everyone put his shoulder to the wheel, an extensive educational publicity campaign was put on, the curtain finally went up, the orchestra hit the air with "The Jay-Walker Blues," and the show has been a howling success ever since.

There is a world of difference between the way the office and store employees, accustomed to being downtown, obey the signals and the way the infrequent visitor downtown, like the women shoppers, respond. No matter whether engaged in an earnest conversation while hurrying along with a friend the "downtown" man or woman, will stop or go almost instinctively upon hearing the traffic bell ring.

The average woman shopper, however, will plod along like one of the sheep in a flock in the face of traffic bells, sleigh bells, chimes, cow bells, shrill police whistles or what-not. Alone, in the middle of the crossing, the great awakening comes.

Elderly people are the greatest offenders against the jay-walker ordinance. There appears to be no cure for them.

The women are, by far, greater offenders than the men.

And some women actually defy the traffic officer to stop them. Seldom a man will do that.

Rarely is an arrest made. Only when some offender gets "hardboiled" about it. The embarrassment of the offender—the feeling must be akin to that experienced when caught out on the street clad only in your underwear—is the best "cure." The point is that the great majority of the people are in favor of the ordinance and want to see it enforced. That is what has made its enforcement so successful.

Watch Your Step.

Most people dance badly; their steps are wrong and their rhythm is wrong, and therefore they lose a lot of the pleasure of dancing.

In his book, "Modern Ballroom Dancing," Victor Sylvester gives many valuable hints. Here are some of the most important:—

Don't keep your muscles taut. Don't hunch your shoulders or move your arms; keep them perfectly still. Let your heels touch the floor whenever it feels comfortable and natural to do so. Always dance in time to the music, and keep your feet absolutely straight.

Always keep your legs close together when one passes the other. Every step taken by the man should be his natural length strides—not forced. Take long steps straight from the hips. When moving forward (lady or gentleman) the weight of the body should always be forward.

Steering rests solely with the man, and it is his duty to follow the course of the ballroom without making himself a nuisance to other dancers.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT. 447

CONFEDERATION JUBILEE STAMP

In commemoration of the Sixtieth Anniversary of Confederation, Postmaster General P. J. Veniot has issued a set of six bilingual postage stamps. One-cent — orange portrait of Sir John A. Macdonald; Two-cent — green, reproduction of Quebec Conference, 1867; Three-cent — red, centre block of Parliament Buildings; Five-cent — purple, Sir Wilfrid Laurier; Twelve-cent — blue, maps of Dominion as it is with four original Confederation Provinces shaded; Twenty-cent — orange red, stages of mail transportation in Canada, the dog-train, the mail-driver, the steamship, the railway and the airplane.

THE BEES' METHOD OF INCREASE

(Experimental Farms Note)

A swarm is emerging! The bees are affected with a temporary ebullition; they pour from their hive pell-mell and soon the air is filled with a seething, buzzing horde which seems to impart to its owner some of its own joyous excitement. This is the bees' method of increasing the race.

Early in the spring the queen commences to lay eggs that develop into worker bees only. Later, as the colony becomes stronger, the weather warmer and new nectar is available, drones (or male bees) are produced, and yet later, as greater strength is attained and nectar becomes abundant, eggs are deposited in queen cells and preparations for swarming are begun. Usually less brood is produced and the activity of the colony is reduced as the young queens are developing in their cells. Nine days from the time the eggs were deposited in the queen cells, the larvae are ready to be capped over and if the weather be bright and warm and nectar plentiful at this time, the old queen, with the majority of the field bees, will leave the hive to establish a new home elsewhere. In the old home are left a few fielders, the nurse bees and the brood with young queens still in their cells. Sometimes the swarm will go direct to its new home, but more often it clusters for some time on a nearby object, thus affording the owner an opportunity to rehive it. Natural swarming was once considered desirable, but modern beekeepers seek to prevent it, because it usually occurs when least desired and thereby reduces the honey crop. Moreover, increase can be made just as efficiently, with less labour and at a more opportune time by the beekeeper himself. Write to the Bee Division, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, for further information on Swarm Control and Increase.

MAKING SAMSONS.

Some Jobs Are Real Physique-Building—Carry Five Hundredweight.

How would you like to carry one hundred pounds weight of bricks for a distance of eighty yards, and go on doing so for eight hours a day? Three girls do this work in some of the English brickyards, and other women, a little older, carry 450 to 600 pounds of bricks in barrows over a similar distance.

These girls are quite at liberty to take smaller loads if they wish to do so; but these are the weights they prefer to carry, and they manage them with the utmost ease.

Speaking before members of the Royal Institution, Dr. Gardine said that the girls who worked in the enormous brickfields of Glascuw were remarkable for their strength and grace and carriage. One of these was noted to shift twenty to twenty-five tons of raw material in a day, lifting it to a height of two and a half feet. There are very few men who could beat this record.

Some sorts of work seem to turn the workers' muscles into iron. Among the strongest men in the country are brewers' draymen, many of whom can handle casks weighing four hundredweights, while some can lift and carry five hundredweights. This is tremendous, when you remember that the average man cannot carry more than 150 to 180 pounds on his back.

Some of the men who load railway trucks have enormous strength. At one London goods yard, just after the war, there was a Belgian who could carry five and a quarter hundredweights on his back; and another, a British, and not a big man, who could handle four and three-quarter hundredweights. You will find plenty of men who make nothing of shifting single-handed, bags of flour weighing 280 pounds each.

Among firemen you find a greater proportion of very strong men than in almost any other profession, but firemen are, of course, a picked lot, and are kept in condition by Swedish drill and gymnastics. Firemen in steel works are usually strong men of splendid physique, and some of their records during the war will not be easily forgotten. Scottish gamekeepers are amazing athletes. A forty-mile tramp over mountains carrying a heavy game bag is nothing to one of these men.

A profession which you would not suspect as providing athletes is that of waiter. Yet those famous Moscow restaurants, Yves and Dorando, were both drawn from restaurants.

25,000-Year-Old Statue.

Excavations by Prof. Bayer in the Wachau defile at Wellenorf have brought to light an ivory statue of a woman, said to date from the glacial period, and probably about 25,000 years old. The statue, which is ten inches in height, was carved from the lower jaw of a mammoth, whose remains were discovered close by.

HOW WE GET OUR TIME

Comes From the Rotation of the Earth as Read on the Stars

By an Astronomer.

How do the engineers in Canadian factories know when to blow the noon whistle? The answer is, of course, that they are dependent upon the factory clocks, which are regulated by local clockmakers and horologists, who in turn get the time directly or indirectly from an observatory, the principal one in Canada being the Dominion Observatory at Ottawa.

The great-grandfathers of the present generation who lived in Upper and Lower Canada and the Maritime Provinces knew in the summer that it was time to break off work in the "back clearing" and go home to dinner when their shadows on the ground had grown so short that a man or boy could readily step on the shadow of his head. These astronomers in embryo could with experience come within twenty minutes or half an hour of the right time; their successors demand much more exactitude, but those who tell the time are still dependent upon the rotion of the earth and the positions of the sun and stars. The work of distributing to the public the results of observations of this nature is called time service, and in Canada is one of the special functions of the Dominion Observatory.

In using the rotation of the earth as a timepiece the observer's telescope serves exactly as the hand of a clock to point to the figures on the dial. The stars and the sun correspond to the numbers on the dial and the time is read off when the telescope points to one of these figures. The results of years of observing and computing by astronomers have made it possible to tell what time the ordinary clocks should show when any particular star passes the telescope. Any ordinary surveyor's telescope, a watch, and a star catalogue are sufficient to get the time to half a second. For very accurate time a larger telescope on a firm pier is used, and many accessories are required for noting the time and comparing it with the clock.

For carrying the time on from one series of observations to the next, the Dominion Observatory has three primary clocks, each kept under constant temperature, and two of them have airtight cases and so are not affected by changes of barometer.

For general household use, time correct to a minute is accurate enough, for most other services an accuracy of a second is sufficient; but for other clock purposes, for example, in astronomy in making star catalogues; in seismology, to locate the place and time of earthquakes; in surveying, to establish the positions of points on the surface of the earth; time is often required correct to the one-hundredth of a second.

The electric current plays an increasingly important part in all time services. It carries the time from the telescope and records it on a strip of paper; automatically keeps the clocks wound; and by means of it the master clock keeps a series of secondary clocks at exactly the same time, and runs a number of electric dials. The telegraph, telephone and wireless distribute the time to the public. Many electric generators are kept in step with master clocks, in which case it is possible to run electrical clocks in residences by plugging into any electric light socket.

However, whether the clock is set by other clocks, by audible sufflings, by the time gun, factory whistles or radio broadcasting station—in short, from whatever source the time is derived—it has come from the rotation of the earth as read on the stars by an astronomer with a telescope.

Fort Rouille.

Travelling westward along Fleet Street Boulevard one reaches the spot where the history of Toronto really began, we refer to Fort Rouille in the Exhibition Grounds.

The exact spot of Fort Rouille is marked by a cairn, the fort is commonly known as Fort Toronto, an Indian trading post and stockade, built in 1749 by order of the Government of Louis XV. of France. Ten years later (1759) the fort was razed by the French to forestall its possible capture. The British visited the spot a year later and resumed trading operations with the Indians. May 2nd, 1793, Lieut.-Col. John G. Simcoe visited the spot and from this visit the history of Toronto really began. Simcoe became first governor of the Province of Upper Canada after the bill had been passed by the British Parliament for the division of Quebec into two provinces—Upper and Lower Canada.

A short distance east of Fort Rouille is the old Garrison and Blockade. It was here an American regiment landed in the year 1813 and captured Little York (later Toronto). The magazine exploded, hurling over two hundred American soldiers into the lake. It is a spot of particular interest to United States tourists being interwoven with their own history of the early part of the eighteenth century.

A Shop Girl's Romance.

Miss Williams, a San Francisco shop assistant, picked up a $100 bill in a local bank a few weeks ago, and handed the money to the cashier, who told her that if it was not claimed within three days it would be hers. Three days later she returned to the bank and the cashier told her the money had been claimed by a rich broker, who had been given her address. Two days later Miss Williams received from the broker an invitation to dinner, and three weeks afterwards she accepted his proposal of marriage.

Here and There

Construction will be started shortly, it is announced, on the 2,400,000 bushel elevator to be erected by the Alberta Wheat Pool at Vancouver, and it is expected that the big plant will be ready to handle grain from the 1927 crop.

Twenty-three members of the Ohio Wesleyan Glee Club are scheduled on the Canadian Pacific steamship Montrose for England, where they will visit a short while before beginning a singing tour of the countries of central Europe to last about a month.

The Holy Land is to be officially represented at the World's Poultry Congress, it is announced. Dr. David Uri of the poultry experiment station in Palestine, will represent that country at the great international event to be held in Ottawa from July 27th to August 4th.

A new direct steamship service between Saint John and Havana, Cuba, will likely be inaugurated from the first of September, when the potato shipments start, if the New Brunswick Government and the shippers of the province back the project, said F. L. Estabrooke, of Sackville, just returned from a trip of enquiries in Cuba.

A bed which rocks its occupant to sleep has been invented by Sir Alfred Yarrow, British scientist. Sir Alfred, while travelling across Canada on the Imperial Limited some months ago, noticed that the slight sway of the train cured his insomnia. This fact resulted in his contriving the unusual bed which enables him to sleep soundly.

A new departure in the province was the recent formation of an association known as the Nova Scotia Chinchilla Rabbit Breeders' Association, at a meeting at Kentville, with F. W. Foster of Dayspring as president; Mrs. J. B. Barrett, of Avonport, vice-president, and G. E. Roberts, of Grand Pré, secretary. Pelts will be marketed through the English Fur Board.

Search for the missing French aviators, Nungesser and Coli has been resumed by two Pathe News and two New York Daily News men who arrived at the C.P.R. station in Montreal recently enroute to Chicoutimi. Three of the party will form a land expedition, while the fourth will fly into the Quebec woods from Grand'Mere. They will stay in until the mystery of the flares is cleared up.

B. Macdougall, former Saskatoon aviator and now a leading stunt flier in Los Angeles, has written asking if the citizens of Saskatoon will provide a plane to be entered in the flight from the Pacific coast to Hawaii, which he will fly. He offers Saskatoon backers half the prize money and half any other receipts, should he be successful. The President of the Star has announced that The Star is prepared to make a substantial contribution towards the $15,000 required. The plane would be named the "City of Saskatoon."

GREEN FEED FOR DAIRY CATTLE

(Experimental Farms Note)

The farmer who expects to run a dairy herd successfully must plan for an adequate supply of green feed to carry the cows from the time the pastures begin to fail until real winter feeding begins. This is a critical period and if he allows his cows to fail either in flesh or in milk production, he cannot expect profitable returns for his labour.

At the Experimental Farm, Nappan, sufficient green feed is supplied to carry the milking herd from about the twentieth of July until the pastures are done and they are stabled for the winter, which would be about the last week in October. The number of days which it will be necessary to feed green feed will, of course, vary from year to year, but to be on the safe side, one must figure on about one hundred days and it will take at least twenty pounds per cow per day. The man with ten cows would then require ten tons of green feed and to be sure of having enough he should plan on having an excess over and above what he actually thinks he will need. On average soil, two acres should yield sufficient for these requirements. The crop which we have found most satisfactory is a mixture of oats, peas and vetches, seeded at the rate of one and one-half bushels of oats, one bushel of peas and one-half bushel of vetches per acre. There are other crops which might prove satisfactory, but taking one year with another, the above crop can be depended upon to give satisfactory yields of succulent and nutritious fodder.

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All 'Bulls' Are Not Irish

What is a "bull"? According to the dictionary it is "a ludicrous blunder in speech implying some obvious absurdity or contradiction," writes Sir James C. Percy in Tit-Bits.

It is a mistake to suppose that all "bulls" are born and bred in Ireland, as I myself have heard some delightful specimens spoken by those who pride themselves in belonging to the Anglo-Saxon race. Let me explain at the outset that a great many "bulls" attributed to Ireland are of foreign extraction.

The term "bull" as applied to such contradiction of terms is said to have found its origin in 1740, when one Obadiah Bull, an Irish lawyer in London, made his name famous by his blunderings. We in Ireland, however always claim the illustrious Sir Boyle Roche as the father of "bulls."

Through the political influence of his relatives, Sir Boyle Roche became M.P. for Tralee in 1775. He was unusual for members of the Cabinet to write speeches for him, which he committed to memory, and, while mastering the substance, generally contrived to travesty his speech into ornamental language peculiarly his own.

He is said to have described a bull in this way: "Supposing you see three cows standing up in a field and one of them is lying down, that one is the bull."

Perhaps his most celebrated "bull" was "Why should we beggar ourselves to benefit posterity? What has posterity done for us?" And then he added: "By posterity I mean those who come after us." He is also reported to have said that the "muddy pool of politics was the rock on which he split"; and undoubtedly one of his choicest is: "All alone the untrodden paths of the future he could see the footprints of an unseen hand."

His most popular and well-quoted "bull" is: "A man could not be in two places at the same time unless he were a bird"; and he is also credited with the following eloquent peroration: "There was not a man, woman, or child present through whose mind the truth of what he had just stated had not been ringing for centuries." Two others of his most celebrated "bulls" are: "The country is overrun with absentee landlords," and "The cup of our trouble is running over, but, alas, is not yet full."

Lastly, the following is attributable to this prince of "bull" makers: "I smell a rat, I see him floating in the air, but, mark me, I shall nip him in the bud."

"Bulls" have not been confined to Ireland, some of the brightest specimens coming from other countries. For instance, Mr. Gladstone once said in the House: "It is no use for the hon. member to shake his head in the way he is doing, for I see the late Mr. Chamberlain was thus reported: "The hon. member did not want the truth. He asked for facts"; while, coming to more modern times, Mr. Ramsay MacDonald produced a fine "bull" when he referred to "the empty grave where our ruined industries lie."

One of the best barrelled "bulls" was made by an agitator who was complaining of the overtaxation of his country. "If you put the hon. members on an uninhabited island," he said, "they would not be there twenty-four hours before they had their hands in the pockets of the naked savages."

The solemn precincts of the courts of justice have been penetrated by "bulls." A Leeds jury having considered their verdict, the foreman announced: "We find the accused not guilty of unlawfully committing bigamy." On another occasion the following was said to a police magistrate: "He was speechless drunk, your honor, and using awful language." Another beauty was spoken by the foreman of a jury when asked if the jury were all agreed: "Yes, we are all of one mind —temporarily insane."

Even our most sacred things are not free of "bulls." On the Bible there is a glaring example of Isaiah, chapter 37, verse 36: "The angel of the Lord went forth, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred and fourscore and five thousand; and when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses."

The best way to look at the faults of a pretty woman," said a gallant Irish peer, "is to shut your eyes." And this comes from a famous preacher: "Look at the great cities of antiquity! Where are they now? Some have perished so utterly that it is doubtful whether they ever existed."

An English orator is responsible for this one: "One thing his audience could rest satisfied with—whether the British lion was roaming the plains of Africa or climbing the mountains of India, it never bowed, never drew in its horns or shrank into its shell."

SALTS FROM DEAD SEA

To Extract 100,000 Tons of Potash a Year.

A concession is to be granted by the Government of Palestine for the exploitation of the salts in the Dead Sea; in other words, a company is to be formed to extract the salts from the shore of the Dead Sea for the purpose of extracting salts from the water and turning the products to commercial account. The concession to the company is for twenty-five years, and the consideration paid by the company will fall into the public revenue of Palestine.

The British Colonial Office appointed a committee which issued a report on the possible commercial utilisation of Dead Sea brine for the manufacture of potash and other salts." The conclusions of the committee were that from a technical standpoint there is no insuperable difficulty in extracting 100,000 tons of potash a year from the salts of the Dead Sea.

A product containing 70 per cent. of potash can be extracted by solar evaporation.

Practically unlimited quantities of common salt and magnesium can be obtained and much smaller quantities of caustic potash and bromine.

One English chemist who has analyzed the water of the Dead Sea, estimates that there are two billion tons of potash in that body of water. At present the products of the world's supply are limited. Some of the largest, which are mines, are in Alsace, which the Treaty of Versailles restored to France. Franco-German combine now exists for regulating world supplies; each country, after supplying its own needs, divides the world—fixed-rids of the export trade going to Gerany and one to France.

The writer area of the Dead Sea is about 46 square miles, and its greatest width is 10 miles. Evaporation of the surface of the sea, its depth, and the absence of any outlet render it one of the most remarkable spots on the globe. Thus, in 1908 feet, and the surface is 1,316 feet below the level of the Mediterranean. A gallon of distilled water weighs 10 pounds, but a gallon of Dead Sea water weighs 12¾ pounds and contains near 3¼ pounds of matter in solution, whereas ordinary sea-water, which weighs 10¼ pounds per gallon, contains less than half a pound of matter. Of the 3¼ pounds of matter in each gallon of Dead Sea water, one pound is common salt.

A little to the northwest of the Dead Sea is a flat area. It is here that evaporating pans of clay (formed on the spot), or cement, will be constructed for the first process of crystallisation. In the next step of evaporation potash and the more valuable salts will be produced. It is considered that solar heat will be quite adequate. Power will be required for pumping, and machinery for finishing some of the products.

The disposal of the common salt, the chief residue, is, as the Government experts point out, a serious problem. For every ton of 80 per cent. potash five tons of salt will be produced, so that the condensation may be left with half a million tons of salt a year.

Transport is a provision also for the manufactured product as far away from Joppa ends at Jerusalem, 18 miles away. A new railway will have to be built up a very steep incline, as a new line laid or road transport adopted.

"Softwoods Storehouse."

In the fourth quarter of the last century people when they desired to be uncomplimentary called Canada a "wooden country" referring of course to the widespread use of wood in the construction of buildings, bridges, sidewalks, pavements, etc. To-day statesmen and economists, in their conferences, confine Canada of the Dominion as the "softwoods storehouse of the Empire" and urge all Canadians from patriotic as well as from business motives to conserve and utilize this great resource with which a beneficent Providence has endowed the land. Fire is the outstanding cause to which forest wealth is due, and it is stated on official authority that the majority of forest fire have been caused by carelessness. They should not have occurred during the past six years they have burned annually an average of about 1,400,000 acres of young growth of various species, representing a loss of increment on twenty-five millions to thirty millions acres of forested land.

Our Forestry.

It is estimated by the Forest Service of the Department of the Interior that the only economic use for many millions of the forested area of Canada lies in the growing of trees. This vast area of territory, while incapable of successful agricultural production is, if permanently dedicated, protected and managed, suited to the production of a timber crop which would furnish a large and ever-increasing supply of raw material for Canada's wood-using industries.

Glacier Imprisons a Tree.

A Canadian Government exploration party recently came across a spruce tree which had been preserved in the ice of the great Nordenskjold glacier in Alaska. The glacier had receded and left the tree exposed after an imprisonment estimated at hundreds of thousands of years. The spruce was apparently 124 years old when the glacier enveloped it.

WHERE SLAVERY EXISTS

TRAFFIC IN HUMANS GOES ON UNCHECKED.

Millions of Men, Women and Children Are Enduring Horrors as Poured as Those of Chained Gangs Which Built the Mighty Pyramids.

In spite of all efforts at suppression, slavery is still rampant in many parts of the world and traffic in humans goes on unchecked and unashamed. Millions of men, women and children, says an article in the London Sunday News, are enduring horrors as fearful as those of the chained gangs whose forced labors built the mighty Pyramids.

In Abyssinia, a vast and potentially rich country, there are about three million slaves, who have no rights, and are forced to work like cattle for their overlords.

In Portuguese Angola the State even sanctions forced labor, which is slavery in everything but name. Slave-trading and slave-raiding rife in the great Sahara, Morocco, Liberia, the Somali coast, and even as far afield as the Cocos Islands.

Until quite recently there were in Nepal no fewer than 51,000 slaves, and in parts of Burma serfs perform all the menial work without pay and without human rights.

An American commission recently investigated the facts of slavery in Angola, and Prof. Ross, head of the commission, has made appalling revelations in his report to the League of Nations as to conditions in that dark country. One passage says:—

Five weeks before 200 natives arrived from the interior, headed by a white escort of three soldiers. They had been sold to a coffee planter, who had paid 27,000 escudos ($675) for them. They were quite healthy on 11 died on the march. No one was allowed to stop to cover them up.

Eye-witnesses saw women, with babies strapped to their backs, carrying huge baskets of clay on their heads. They also saw the results of the frequent floggings.

"I saw the hands of the village headman," writes Prof. Ross, "all swollen from the infliction of the palmatoria. Next morning he was brought out of prison and set to work with a hoe. He was weak from lack of food, and could hold the hoe handle only between thumb and finger."

Efforts have been made recently to clean up the slavery traffic of Burma. Capt. Green, of the Burma Rifles, penetrated the heart of the slave country with an escort of six native riflemen. He was received coldly by the chief of the Kachin tribe, who entertained him by day and attempted to assassinate him by night.

In a Burmese slave fetches 200 rupees, or buffaloes, and so far all efforts to stop the traffic has failed!

Slavery masquerades under the less alarming name of "adoption" in parts of Malaya. The children are transferred to their new owners by their parents in exchange for cash. Ostensibly, they are the foundation of service, actually they become the chattels of the purchasers.

A similar system was rife in Hong Kong until quite recently.

The story of how slavery is being exterminated in the State of Nepal is an epic chapter in a great ruler's statecraft and humanity.

Where as a year or two ago there were 51,000 slaves in this province, to-day the number has fallen to 9,000, and grows less daily.

The Maharajah, Sir Chandra Junz, determined to put an end to slavery once and for all, and he set to work to educate public opinion by making known the real facts about it.

In one case he told of a woman, mother of seven children, who had her daughter and four sons taken from her by her slave-master. Not content with this barbarism, the slaver took the child she was actually nursing from the wretched woman. A petition to the Nikasi Office revealed the truth.

In another case a slave family of husband, wife, eleven-year-old girl and a nursing baby, was sold by the slaver—but not sold as a unit. The mother and baby went to one new master, the father and daughter to another.

In order to make his people see the iniquities of slavery, the Maharajah pointed out to them that Indians had actually behind the Hottentots of the Kat river, and the natives of Zanzibar and the West Indies.

Bitter opposition was set up by the people of Nepal to the anti-slavery policy of their ruler, but now the majority of the slaves have been put into line, and in a few years the last slave of Nepal will raise his head a free man.

Lost—A Train.

Some people are incredibly careless. The other day we heard of a man who mislaid an elephant; now we hear of someone who lost a railway train! Both these interesting items of lost property have been recovered.

The elephant had merely gone for a stroll down a lonely lane, but the train had been stolen by Polish railway officials. It was made up of forty-two trucks of coal which left Chorzaw, in Upper Silesia, on February 24th, but the coal was deliverred to accomplices at various towns, where it was sold. The engine and forty-two trucks were not so easily disposed of, however, and after a police hunt the truth has just come out.

"CHINA—THE FACTS."

Has Has Forty-Three Governments Within Fourteen Years.

The fantastic anarchy of modern China is pointed out by Lieut.-Col. P. T. Etherton, formerly British Consul-General for Chinese Turkestan and assistant judge of the British Supreme Court in China.

Under the title, "China — the Facts," Col. Etherton writes:

"Within a space of fourteen years," he says, "forty-three Governments have come to and up and deposed in Peking, eight Presidents have assumed office, and China now finds herself without a central ruling authority."

The Chinese take practically no interest in political affairs.

"Of the Chinese people 97 per cent. are illiterate, and of the remaining three per cent. very few concern themselves with politics and what is going in the great world beyond their own frontiers."

The "author's" account of Chinese meals will not allure the Westerner.

"Bird's nest soup, bêches-de-mer, sea cucumbers, the dishes are of an infinite variety, and comprise stags' tendons, bamboo shoots and bamboo roots, pigeons' eggs preserved in chalk—the older the eggs the better they are considered—fungi seeds, liver of all kinds, and sea slugs."

But perhaps the most horrible dish served apparently at luncheon parties is "puppy," a dish of newly-born white mice served alive, to be dipped in treacle and swallowed like a prairie oyster."

Col. Etherton makes it quite clear that there is no nonsense about humanity among the Chinese war lords. They obtain a profitable income by cultivating opium, and when there are any wounded in their eternal battles "they receive only the crudest treatment, and many cases they are not even removed from the battlefield." In fact, they are left to die.

As for Chinese justice, it ruthlessly employs torture.

The British and foreign concessions in China were created, as the author points out to the world, at the suggestion of the Chinese Government itself in 1876, and by none are their comforts more appreciated than the Chinese.

"Shanghai has an area of 5,590 acres, and the present value of land and property there exceeds $100,000,000. When it passed into international control it was a mud flat. To-day it is one of the great commercial cities of the world, possessing well-made streets, electric lighting, modern drainage and an efficient police force."

HERMIT EATS PINE BARK.

Corean Expects to Live Three Hundred and Fifty Years.

An amazing secret of longevity is claimed to have been discovered by a Corean, says the New York Herald-Tribune, regarded as a saint, named Skajkinan—amazing in its simplicity as well as in its anticipated results. For it consists in nothing but a diet of water and small cakes made of pine bark. Upon such food Skajkinan is said to have subsisted for many years, and he is now sixty years old and "still going strong," and expresses the utmost confidence in living for 290 years longer, thus rounding out the even century and a half.

Such an age is, of course, much less than that credited to the ante-diluvian patriarchs—but it is precisely twice that attained by Abraham, and, of course, vastly greater than that attained by any one since his time.

Skajkinan is a hermit, who lives on Corea's holy mountain, Kongosan, and who has come to Seoul to tell of his method of longevity to the members of the Japanese Peer Club. He says that he found the secret in ancient sacred books, where the record that in this manner men have prolonged their lives to 500 years. He sleeps only two hours a day, massages himself and performs other hygienic exercises according to the holy teachings of the Buddhists, and has attained perfect control over his bark cakes and one or two glasses of water daily.

As a result of this regimen he said he feels younger and stronger at sixty than he did thirty years ago at only half that age. He is diligently searched the holy books from which he learned his secret in expectation of finding some method of living without any food at all.

Laid 351 Eggs In 365 Days.

"Maizie," the white Leghorn hen, that has established the world's record by laying 351 eggs in 365 days, is proving a big money-maker for the University of British Columbia.

Known as Hen No. 5, she not only presides over the world's record pen, but with her eggs is bringing into the treasury of the university $3,500. "We have actually sold $1,625 of stock from Hen No. 5, and have reservations for $1,275 worth, which will bring the total up to $2,900," says Prof. E. A. Lloyd, head of the Department of Field Husbandry.

Sky-Writing.

New sky-writing methods are being demonstrated in England. An airplane pilot flies from a pistol a "shell" which, when it bursts, takes the shape of a huge colored letter. By putting up a "barrage" of such letters the airman can spell a word or series of words across the sky. A second method is for cloudy nights. Using a low cloud as "screen," a message formed of brightly-colored words is projected with the aid of a searchlight.

INVENTOR'S OWN STORY

THE MAN WHO SEES ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

John L. Baird, Poverty Beaten, Nature Conquered, Gave Us Wireless Sight—Noctovision of Greater Importance—Penetrates Smoke.

During the past four years most people have read accounts of the efforts of Mr. John L. Baird to transmit the images of scenes and faces through the ether. Over a year ago one of Britain's most famous scientists, a member of the Royal Institution, saw Baird's machine, then in a much cruder form than at present, and said: "Baird has got it! The rest is purely L.S.D." He was right. With additional funds the inventor progressed, and to-day his televisor is capable of transmitting clear pictures of living, moving faces, and any objects, in fact, that may be placed before the marvellous "eye" of the transmitter.

Already people of all nations are asking who is this Scots inventor and what is his story, says an article in Tit-Bits. The whole world is eagerly awaiting full news of his work and so recently arisen in the scientific firmament.

Baird was born the son of a Scottish minister at the small town of Helensburg, on the Firth of Clyde. If it had not been for a chance birthday present he might himself have been a minister. On what he calls an evil day a relative gave him a book which, as he can well recall, filled a colorful period in my own boyhood. It was called "The Boys' Book of Sports and Pastimes," and described every game-football, cricket, chess and tiddley-winks to the making of a boat or a steam engine. But the chapter that attracted Baird was that containing an account of how to make a telephone. Ultimately he constructed one out of a wire nail and a cocoa tin.

He made other telephones for his friends and wired their houses, considering them to a small exchange at his own bedside. Every night he would gravely call up Tom, Bill, Jack, and the rest before retiring.

On leaving school he went to the Royal Technical College, Glasgow, where he studied to become an electrical engineer; here he gained the Diploma and the Associateship of the College. After starting his apprenticeship as an engineer he went to Glasgow University. Then war was declared. Baird tried to enlist, but the army declared him unfit and he had to content himself with war work in a local power-house. Throughout this period he was studying, but his inventions were so far still hazily floating beneath his curly mop of hair.

At Hastings, just four years ago, he began the experiments that have made him famous. In 1923 he went to London to occupy two small rooms in the Soho quarter. Funds were so low that he was forced to form a small private television company, the first in the history of the world. But the capital was only a few hundred pounds, and this soon dwindled.

"In London," he says, "we were practically at the end of our tether," he says, "I invited members of the Royal Society to witness demonstrations. Forty of them arrived, and in relays of six or seven I conducted them up the four flights of stairs to one of my second labratories. For the first time in history the image of a living face, portrait in all detail, was sent across the space between two rooms."

That afternoon success came to him. Money sufficient for his immediate needs was at once forthcoming, and a few months later, 1925 found Baird in the Soho quarter. Funds were so low that he was forced to form a small private television company, the first in the history of the world.

Peerless Poultry Fencing

We can supply you with any height from 3 to 8 feet of this strong, sturdy fence. No boards or top rails necessary. Five times as serviceable as netting. It gives your flock real protection. All styles of Peerless Farm, Poultry or Lawn Fence carried in stock.

WILSON'S HARDWARE
Napanee, Ont.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction.
We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS-TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALTERTOWN WINDOW GLASSES
AND MOULDINGS

Cement !

A full car of Portland cement now in. Let us supply you.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Milk and Cream.

M. Grooms & Son have taken over E. English's milk and cream business and would be pleased to have the continuance of the old patrons or any new ones. Phone 83-r.-6. 32-bp

Sunday School Convention.

The Township Convention for North Fredericksburgh was held in Anderson Church on June 21st, afternoon and evening. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year :

President—Mr. Peter Huyck.
Vice-Pres.—Mr. Will Joyce.
Sec'y-Treas. — Mrs. Leonard Parks.
Children's Division—Miss G. Bowen.
Girls' Work—Mrs. Laura Parks.
Boys' Work—Mr. R. T. Parks.
Young People's Work—Mrs. Will Bell.
Adult—Mr. Wesley Cummings.
Home Dept.—Mrs. W. C. Joyce.
Teacher Training — Mrs. E. Affenbrack.
Missionary—Mrs. A. Demsey.
Temperance—Mr. Karl Sexsmith.

MacDonald Will Stand His Trial.

On Thursday morning in police court at Napanee, Charles MacDonald, driver of the motor car which figured in the accident on June 15th, on Roblin's Hill, in which John B. Holder suffered injuries that later caused his death, appeared before Magistrate Rutan and was charged as follows :

"That the accused did, by unlawful act while driving a motor vehicle negligently, or omitting, while driving said motor vehicle, to do an act which it was his duty to do, caused grievous bodily injury to John B. Holder, contrary to the criminal code."

"That the accused did commit manslaughter."

Through his counsel, W. M. Nickle, of Kingston, Charles MacDonald pleaded not guilty and elected to be tried by judge and jury at the next court of competent jurisdiction. He was admitted to bail of $1,000. C. M. Wilson acted for the crown.

Celebration at Napanee.

Canada's Diamond Jubilee was celebrated at Napanee on Friday and Sunday. On Friday morning the school children of Napanee with some from the country, marched to the Harvey Warner Park where the school children's medals, commemorating the diamond Jubilee, were presented to them, followed by the singing of patriotic songs and an address by Mr. W. S. Herrington and music by the citizen's band. In the afternoon a splendid program of horse races and ball games was put on at the Driving Park, and in the evening the usual moonlight dance in front of the Harvey Warner Park drew a large crowd, who thoroughly enjoyed the dancing and music. On Sunday afternoon in the Harvey Warner Park, a large gathering of citizens attended the national thanksgiving service commemorating the pioneers and settlers who laid the foundations of this great Dominion of ours, the Fathers of Confederation, commemoration of those who gave their lives in the service of the country and a prayer for Divine guidance in the government of the Dominion. The subject was dealt with by Rev. T. P. O'Connor, Rev. W. P. Woodger, Capt. Capsom and Rev. R. T. Dumbrille, with Rev. H. Pawson reading the lesson. The citizen's band furnished the accompaniment for the singing of several hymns and "O Canada."

Chimneys, mantles and all supplies for Aladdin lamps, at Wallace's, Napanee Agents.

Radios and Batteries

Auhorized Dealers for Stromberg-Carlson and DeForest Crossley Radios

These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Eveready Radio Batteries ; all styles and prices. Phones and Speakers.

We have just installed one of the latest type Chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery.

Get your Radio License from us

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. Estimates given freely.

The Thermo Water Heater has no equal.

We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters, Curling Tongues.

National Electric Ranges ; also the Beach Electric Range.

Floor Waxer and Polisher to rent

Get Radio License before April 1st and save trouble as all Radios have to be licensed before that date.

1 Barnet Refrigerator at a bargain.

1 6-tube Mohawk Radio.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable Marble or Granite, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

Having a Large Stock of

Flour, Feeds, and Grain

A lot of damaged and wet Grain at

Sacrificed Prices

if taken at once.

All kinds of Grain and Seeds, and Hay, in car lots.

Also Frost Fencing and Gates.

Subscribers call for your Directory

Fred A. Perry

Opposite Campbell House

FREE !

One pair candlesticks given away with every 50c. tin Rogers' Brushing Lacquer. Easy to apply, dries in 30 minutes. All shades.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public worship conducted by the pastor.
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Visitors cordially invited to all services.

No Express Next Week.

Farm Hand Killed.

Frederick Neale, a farm laborer, who has been working for Mr. Wm. Goodman, North Fredericksburgh, committed suicide on Saturday, probably in a fit of despondency. Neale was an English emigrant and had been in the country only about six weeks. He was an ex-soldier, having been for seven years in the Indian army. The man was about as usual on Saturday morning and was left in the stable by Mr. Goodman while he visited the pasture. On his return he was horrified to find the man lying dead in the wooshed with a gun by his side. The remains were brought to Martin & Son's undertaking establishment and the coroner, after inquiry, deemed an inquest unnecessary. The funeral was held on Monday.

Bowling.

On Tuesday evening last three rinks of Deseronto bowlers visited the Napanee greens. One game was won by Deseronto and two games by Napanee. Following were the rinks :

Deseronto.		Napanee.
R. Miller		S. Reid
J. Allen		W. A. Steacy
W. Bowen		R. J. Lancaster
R. Burns		P. Gleeson
	Skip—12	Skip—11
Rev. Radcliffe		W. P. Deroche
T. Thorrington		J. Light
Mr. Thomas		R. C. Root
W. Fairbairn		J. A. Pringle
	Skip— 7	Skip—17
L. Leonard		U. M. Wilson
J. A. Burnham		E. J. Pollard
A. G. Bogart		E. J. Corkill
J. Allum		F. W. Barrett
	Skip— 9	Skip—12

Following the games the visitors were entertained at the Paisley House.

Excellent Dance and Orchestra Music on Ontario Car Ferry Steamers Between Cobourg and Rochester.

Arrangements are being made for the installation of electrically operated machines to provide orchestral and dance music on board the steamers of the Ontario Car Ferry Co., operating across Lake Ontario between Cobourg, Ont., and Rochester (Genesee Dock) N.Y. These machines will be connected to a loudspeaker providing ample music for dancing purposes in the music room, and also to a loudspeaker in the dining room which latter will furnish music during meal hours. These excellent steamers of the Ontario Car Ferry Co. provide a convenient and enjoyable route to and from Rochester and adjacent Central New York State. The steamers are well-appointed with wide, spacious docks, cosy dining room, where good meals are served at reasonable prices, music room, etc., and this newest arrangement for pleasure and comfort of the passengers will undoubtedly appeal to those travelling via this route. Tickets and full information may be secured from your nearest Canadian National Agent.

Stella Continuation Lower School Results.

Stewart Brown—Art, Geography, Canadian History, Zoology, Latin, French, Literature (honors), Composition and Algebra.
Genevieve Filson—Arithmetic.
Fred Huchins—Art, Geography, Canadian History, Zoology, Latin, French, Literature, Composition, and Algebra.
Maurice Hogeboon—Arithmetic, Geography, Canadian History, Physiography, French, Literature, Composition, and Geometry.
Emerson Langhland—Arithmetic, Canadian History, Zoology, French, Literature (honors), Composition, Geometry.
Helen Marshall—Art, Literature, Composition, Algebra.
Lois McCormack—Arithmetic, Grammar, Zoology, Physiography, French, Literature (honors), and Composition.
Estell Strain—Art, Canadian History, Zoology, Literature, Composition, and Algebra.
Monroe Willard—Art, Geography, Canadian History, Zoology, Latin, French, Literature (honors), Composition, Algebra.

Roofing.

Use Johns-Mansville asbestos, asphalt, slate surfaced shingles and roll roofing. Will not burn or rot.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

No Express Next Week.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Hay Bay Church : Sunday School, 10 a.m. ; Public Worship, 11 a.m.
Bethany Church : Sunday Scholl 1.30 p.m. ; Loyal Orange service 2.30 p.m.
Anderson Church : Sunday School 10.30 a.m. ; Public Worship 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning prayer.
Special Thanksgiving service. Sunday School children procession to Church, 10.45.
7.00 p.m.—Evening service.

No Express Next Week.

As is customary once a year the Express staff takes one week's holidays, and in consequence there will be no issue of the Express next week. Our Job Department will, however, be open for business and any work entrusted to us will receive our usual careful and prompt attention.

Stafford—Barlow.

On Thursday, June 30th, a quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Barlow, Victoria Avenue, Belleville, when their eldest daughter, Hilda May, was united in marriage to Mr. Fred R. Stafford, of Napanee. Rev. H. B. Kenny, of the Tabernacle United Church officiated. Immediately after the ceremony a dainty buffet lunch was served, after which the young couple left by motor for points in Western Ontario and U. S. A. On their return they will reside in Napanee.

Relay Runners.

The Relay runners from the Gladstone Athletic Club, Toronto, passed through Napanee on Thursday evening about 7 p.m., carrying greetings from the Prime Minister of Ontario and the Mayor of Toronto, to the Right Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King and the Mayor of Ottawa, on the diamond Jubilee of Confederation. Following are the letters forwarded from the Town of Napanee :

Napanee, Ont.

To
The Right Honourable
William Lyon Mackenzie King, C.M.G., M.A., L.L.B., L.L.D.
Prime Minister of Canada :

The Corporation of the town of Napanee sends Greetings to the Premier and Government of Canada and joins in the general rejoicing at the peace and prosperity which mark this Diamond Jubilee of our Glorious Dominion.

Dated at Napanee this 30th day of June, A.D., 1927.

ED. J. ROY,
Mayor of Napanee.
M. P. GRAHAM,
Deputy Clerk of Napanee..

Napanee, Ont.

To
His Worship,
The Mayor of Ottawa ;

The Corporation of the Town of Napanee sends greetings to The Corporation of the Capital City of our Dominion, and our citizens join with the citizens of Ottawa in celebrating the sixtieth anniversary of our National birthday.

Dated at Napanee the 30th day of June, A.D., 1927.

ED. J. ROY,
Mayor of Napanee.
M. P. GRAHAM,
Deputy Clerk of Napanee.

Over twice as many people attend the Canadian National Exhibition as attend any of the United States Agricultural Fairs.

"And when He was entered into a ship, his disciples followed Him. And behold there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the ship was covered with the waves : but He was asleep. And His disciples came to Him and awoke Him saying, Lord save us, we perish. And He saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith ? Then He arose and rebuked the winds and the sea and there was a great calm. But the men marvelled saying, What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him !" Matt. 8 : 23-27.

Be you to others kind and true,
As you'd have others be to you,
And neither do nor say to men
Whate'er you would not take again.

A BIBLE LOVER.

No Express Next Week.

Empire Cafe

High Class Service

Special Dinner or Supper

40 Cents

Opposite Campbell House

LEM CO.

Phone 232.

32-d

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

Travelling in Canada or Abroad

AN ESSENTIAL requisite for an extended trip in Canada or abroad is a letter of credit. The details of obtaining funds en route as desired are reduced to a minimum by the possession of a personal letter of credit from the Standard Bank. It may be written to cover any amount you wish to arrange for and is immediately negotiable by hotels, steamship companies and banks anywhere specified throughout the world.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

TRINITY AND ST. ANDREW'S UNITED CHURCHES

United services for July 10th, will be held in St. Andrews Church both morning and evening and will be conducted by Rev. Harry Pawson.

Morning subject, "The Hidden Sackcloth."

Evening subject "What all the World's A-seeking."

TAKE NOTICE THAT :

1. The Council of the Corporation of the town of Napanee intends to construct as a local improvement a permanent pavement with curbs and gutters and storm sewers on Bridge street, in the Town of Napanee, from East street easterly to Dundas street, and intends to specially assess a part of the cost upon the land abutting directly on the work.

2. The estimated cost of the work is $11500.00, of which $5,700.00 is to be paid by the Corporation of the Town of Napanee. The estimated special rate per foot frontage is $4.20. The estimated special annual rate per ft. frontage being 33 7/10c. The special assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. A petition to the said Council will not avail to prevent its construction, but a petition against the work, or the manner in which it has been undertaken, may be made pursuant to section 9 of THE LOCAL IMPROVEMENT ACT, to the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board, by a majority of the owners representing at least one-half of the value of the lots which are to be specially assessed therefor.

MARK P. GRAHAM,
Deputy Clerk.

Dated June 27th, A.D., 1927. 31-c

TAKE NOTICE THAT :

1. The Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee, intends to construct as a Local Improvement a sanitary sewer on the north side of the Market Square in the Town of Napanee, from John street to Centre street, and intends to specially assess a part of the cost upon the land abutting directly on the work.

2. The estimated cost of the work is $1085.00, of which $515.00 is to be paid by the Corporation of the town of Napanee. The estimated special rate per foot frontage is $1.00, and the estimated special annual rate being 8c. per foot frontage. The special assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. A petition to the said Council will not avail to prevent its construction, but a petition against the work or the manner in which it has been undertaken, may be made pursuant to section 9 of THE LOCAL IMPROVEMENT ACT, to the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board, by a majority of the owners representing at least one-half of the value of the lots which are to be specially assessed therefor.

Dated July 5th, A.D., 1927.

MARK P. GRAHAM,
Deputy Clerk.

TAKE NOTICE THAT :

1. The Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee, intends to construct as a Local Improvement a permanent pavement with curbs and gutters and storm sewers on the Market Square in the town of Napanee, from John street to Centre street and intends to specially assess a part of the cost upon the land abutting directly on the work.

2. The estimated cost of the work is $13425.00, of which $11075.00 is to be paid by the Corporation of the Town of Napanee. The estimated special rate per foot frontage is $4.93, and the estimated special annual rate being 39/40c. per foot frontage. The special assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. A petition to the said Council will not avail to prevent its construction, but a petition against the work or the manner in which it has been undertaken, may be made pursuant to section 9 of THE LOCAL IMPROVEMENT ACT, to the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board, by a majority of the owners representing at least one-half of the value of the lots which are to be specially assessed therefor.

Dated July 5th, A.D., 1927.

MARK P. GRAHAM,
Deputy Clerk.

TAKE NOTICE THAT :

1. The Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee, intends to construct as a Local Improvement a permanent pavement with curbs and gutters and storm sewers on Bridge street, in the town of Napanee, from the East side of Robert street to the west side of the intersection at Belleville Road and West street, and intends to specially assess a part of the cost upon the land abutting directly on the work.

2. The estimated cost of the work is $7500.00, of which $5000.00 is to be paid by the Corporation of the town of Napanee. The estimated special rate per foot frontage is $4.20 and the estimated special annual rate being 33 7/10c. per foot frontage. The special assessment is to be paid in twenty annual instalments.

3. A petition to the said Council will not avail to prevent its construction, but a petition against the work or the manner in which it has been undertaken, may be made pursuant to section 9 of THE LOCAL IMPROVEMENT ACT, to the Ontario Railway and Municipal Board, by a majority of the owners representing at least one-half of the value of the lots which are to be specially assessed therefor.

Dated July 5th, A.D., 1927.

MARK P. GRAHAM,
Deputy Clerk.

Napanee Chautauqua Opens Monday, July 18th

With the Finest Program Ever Presented---Buy a Season's Ticket---It Guarantees Success to the Local Committee.

Hilarious Comedy, "The Patsy," Coming at the Chautauqua

Barry Conners' great comedy, "The Patsy," which will be a feature attraction at the coming Dominion Chautauqua here, was originally called "Love Lessons." It tells the story of Patsy Harrington, a charming little miss who loves her big sister's discarded beau. She asks him how to go about winning the man she loves, and he, being appropriately handsome and dumb, teaches her the six sure-fire ways to win a man's love, thereby becoming a sort of male Beatrice Fairfax and weaving his own toils, to the huge delight of the audience.

"The Patsy" will be presented here by a splendid cast of New York actors.

Case Steam Engines and Kerosene Tractors

(All Sizes)

All sizes Case Threshers

Also CLOVER HULLERS that handle Alsike to Coarsest Sweet Clover in one operation. Equal to best Clover Huller. Cost of one machine and moving same does all.

Prices right, and no better machinery made.

JAS. E. CLARK

At the Campbell House, Napanee

The Objects of Service Clubs

In practically all towns and communities there are now Service Clubs of various kinds, which, while perhaps devoting a great part of their energies to specific lines of endeavor, nevertheless have outstanding predominating characteristic common to all. That is the establishing between man and man, whether competitor or not, whether rich or poor, whether of high or low degree in the community, a spirit of co-operation, good will and mutual helpfulness. It is becoming daily more evident that much more can be accomplished, and much better conditions established, if men will work in harmony ; if they will help and support each other ; if they will so conduct their affairs as to be reasonably fair to all with whom they may have business dealings.

The principle can best be exemplified, so far as business and professional men are concerned, by extending to each other in any community such business patronage as we may have to hand out, rather than to extend such favors to those from distant towns or cities. Give to your home business houses all the patronage you possibly can.

When in need of printed matter of any kind, consult

The Napanee Express Printing House

Issued by the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association
313 Manning Chambers, Toronto.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 56 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada.
Write for the College catalogue.

dec-21 I. L. MOORE, Principal.

Private Sale.

At Bruce Russell's, 5 miles from Napanee, on the Belleville road, in the 4th con. of Richmond, R. R. No. 6—2 cows, 1 binder, 2 sideboards, and other furniture.

Brighten Up.

Use Martin-Senous 100% pure paints, varnishes and lacquers for your spring painting. Glass, oils and lead.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Take Notice.

That the Wednesday Half-Holidays for the 1927 season start on Wednesday, June 1st, and continue to and including August 31st, 1927. Stores close at 12 o'clock noon.

Napanee Chamber of Commerce.

25-d

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

Make Better Bread
Ask your grocer for
ROYAL YEAST CAKES
STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS

MAILS AND MANDARINS

China Has a Very Efficient Modern Postal System.

Whatever it may be like to-day, when bloodshed and chaos stalk the country hand-in-hand, in normal conditions the Chinese postman and the organization which he represents are two of the most efficient institutions in the world, writes a British Commissioner in the Chinese Service.

Of the 40,000 employes in the Chinese postal service, 100 are foreigners of something like fifteen nationalities, among them numerous Britishers.

In days gone by, the Government courier service transmitted only official despatches, and we find this fact mentioned in Chinese records dating back nearly 3,000 years. Later, in addition to this service, a large number of private post offices started business and things followed much as in all the populous provinces, carrying letters and parcels and issuing bank drafts.

A little arrangement, which may strike dwellers in the Homeland as curious, was that half the charge was paid by the sender and the other half by the addressee. If the addressee appeared a little too anxious to get possession of his letter he occasionally had to pay a little more than the "collation half," for he was told: "The roads were rough, the weather stormy, and there has been much extra work in carrying this letter here!"

Early in the 'sixties of last century the postal organization was handed over to the Customs, and in 1911 control of the postal service was assumed by the Ministry of Communications in the Chinese Government.

Many were the trials and tribulations of myself and my fellow-workers in those early days, but, fortunately, these were well interspersed with humorous situations and incidents. Even to this day, money is often found loose in letter-boxes, a number of copper coins having dropped in them as unsuspecting gifts.

Sometimes an elderly lady would come and complain that a registered letter had not reached its destination. Asked by the principal, she would produce a slightly crumpled two-cent stamp from an inner pocket. She had bought the stamp, put the letter in the box, and kept the stamp as her receipt.

Then there was a vociferous dame, who would come to the counter and rate the officials because she had not heard from her son in a distant part of the country.

"We cannot help that," was the reply.

"But I registered my letter," she would retort triumphantly, as if that put the possibility of her son not writing right out of the question.

But the Chinese employes of the postal service are a fine body of men, although undoubtedly it is the presence of the foreign element in this highly-centralized organization that enables the service to be maintained as it is throughout the country. The Chinese run their little businesses upon purely family lines, and this restricted outlook is the bane of all purely Chinese official institutions.

The native courier is possibly the hero in this vast organization. He is often absolutely illiterate, but he is a study. Under his arms he carries anything from fifty to eighty pounds, slung on a pole, and covers thirty miles a day on foot.

Without a doubt the Chinese people have taken the modern Post Office to their heart, and they make use of its facilities to the full. When a Chinese traveller moves from one place to another he often carries his cash in the form of a money-order, bought by himself at the point of departure and made payable to himself at his destination.

Postage stamps are made to serve somewhat the same purpose, and are often remitted in payment of goods. The position of postal agent in a village is greatly sought after by the native shopkeepers. It confers a certain immunity from possible high-handed action by the local "satrap" and brings much custom to the small shop.

Henry Ford's Maxims.

Mr. Henry Ford in his new book, "To-day and To-morrow," lays down the following maxims:—

"A generation ago there were a thousand men to every opportunity, while to-day there are a thousand opportunities for every man."

That "a business that does not make profit for the public as well as for the seller is not a good business."

That "an unemployed man is an out-of-work customer. An underpaid man is a customer reduced in purchasing power."

That "there are always two kinds of people in the world—those who plod. The plodders always attack the pioneers."

Hard Lines.

"Hard times about poor Smith, wasn't it?" said Jones, gloomily.

"What happened to him?" asked Brown.

"He got so far behind with his rent that he had to marry his landlady."

Jazz Bands for London Parks.

Jazz bands are to be added to the list of attractions in London parks.

HEALTH AND FITNESS.

Health Ideal Is a Splendid One, But Don't Carry It Too Far.

The Dresden shepherdess is out of date, says London Answers. The frail, fragile creature, who swooned at the slightest provocation, is a myth to be smiled at and certainly pitied, while the "greenery-yallery" young men of the "roaring nineties" are simply beyond the pale!

If there is anything the present generation sets particular store by, it is health and fitness. Ideals change, and the new ideal which we are setting up, and which we hope to hand-down to the next generation, is that of health.

Never has the desire to be fit been more prevalent than it is to-day. Half the games in which we join are played because of the need of exercise, rather than for the joy of the game. Half the food consumed is eaten because of the need of exercise, rather than for the joy of the game. Half the food consumed is eaten because of the need of exercise, rather than for the joy of the game. Half the food consumed is eaten because we are "in training" and not because it's nice! That is where we girls are more Spartan than our fathers, but it may also be where we lack their capacity for enjoyment.

Never before has such attention been paid to physical culture, to diet, and to all matters pertaining to health. Never before has there been its rules, the need of it, and the road to it — received so much publicity.

At one time, people—women more than men, perhaps—scorned to get sunburnt. To-day, they like to do so. A sunburnt person looks a healthy person. On the Lido, at most of the fashionable French resorts, and certainly at all the fitting places where sunbathing is sun-bathing and sun-bathing, to get really brown is the ambition of every young man and of many young girls.

Some people go so far as to anoint themselves with olive or coconut oil before lying out in the sun. They like them to burn to a beautiful brown without the sun having any harmful effects.

Educational and nursing systems investigate health questions as never before. The training at one London institution, which specialises in children's nurses, includes all branches of hygiene and home nursing, as well as the study of the child mind. No stone is left unturned to teach those nurses how to make their future charges into healthy-bodied and healthy-minded citizens.

Yet it still sometimes happens that the child who receives too much attention, may, in the end, be worse off than the child who does not receive enough. There we have the crux of the whole problem.

This health ideal is a splendid one. The striving now to attain it should be encouraged, but let us not become too faddy about it. To sacrifice everything to health and fitness is as unwise as sacrificing everything to pleasure and enjoyment, for in the long run each of these courses defeats its own end.

The person who does things solely because they are good for him loses in time the power of enjoyment. So he or she ceases to be really healthy-minded. And a happy and contented mind is possibly the first essential of health.

LEARN MODERN WAYS.

Moslem Women Take Babies to Infant Welfare Clinic.

A Moslem woman walked into a small blue and white infant welfare clinic, took a whimpering child out of a heavy shawl and handed it over to the nurse in charge. The woman explained that her baby was under an evil influence and refused to eat. She had learned that there had not been the red to drive the "spirit" out of the child, and she had pasted an amulet on its hair, but the devil would not go. Could the nurse do something to get rid of him?

This is a scene in Jerusalem, Palestine. Such scenes were common not long ago, but they rarely are becoming fewer. When modern scientific health methods were introduced into Palestine by the British, Moslem women fifteen years ago they were regarded by the natives with suspicion. How could mortal interfere with the will of God? Who made you or your child sick to punish your sins? The establishment of modern hospitals, pre-natal and post-natal clinics, infant welfare stations, medical circuits and a system of school luncheons, has made much headway in overcoming superstitions, fears, superstitions and taboos, but it will take more years and more scientific facilities to bring about a complete reliance that disease and death are not the will of God, but are natural ailments, have no relation to bodily ailments.

Repairing Faces.

The recent boom in plastic, or facial, surgery has created an impression that this art is entirely new and a product of the war. Such, however, is by no means the case.

In the first half of the fifteenth century the Bianchi could make an excellent repair of a nose that seems to have built it up out of skin taken from the forehead; but Antonia, his son, realized that it was hardly worth cutting off more of a man's face to help his nose, and used the skin of the forearm.

In Butler's "Hudibras" there is a satirical picture of Tagliacozzi, who continued the art at the beginning of the seventeenth century, and was evidently abused in a late as 1788 the Paris faculty forbade face-repairing altogether.

"Home of Oliver Twist.

As all lovers of Dickens know, the scene of Oliver Twist's memorable audacity in asking for more was Mint Street Workhouse, Southwark, and the local authorities are seeking to acquire the threshold interest in a part of the workhouse, which was closed some time ago for poor-law purposes. It was to this house in its early days of Oliver Twist, and the copper from which the gruel was ladled into the basin held by the trembling hands of the future boy to show in the possession of the borough council. It was also in the locality of Mint Street Workhouse that Little Dorrit spent her childhood days.

The "Color" Question.

Resigning in a body, the matron and nurses of the hospital at Makeking, South Africa, did so because an African surgeon operated on a European girl. The nurses object to taking orders from a native and to stand by while he is operating on Europeans. Protests have been made before in consequence of similar practices, but the nurses allege that no notice has been taken of the complaints. The doctor qualified in Glasgow in 1919.

THE SHETLAND ISLES

ARE RUGGED, STORM-BEATEN AND COLD.

Of 100 Islands Only 23 Are Inhabited —Francie's Hole Is A Show Cave— Legend of the Seals—Many Ships Are Wrecked on These Isles.

The Shetland Isles, which lie to the north of Scotland, are rugged, storm-beaten and cold. The Shetlanders are a hardy race, and often live and die on their native island.

Shetland, says a writer in the Aberdeen Journal, is a land of quaint customs and strange beliefs.

The group of islands numbers 100, of which 23 are inhabited. Lerwick is the chief town of the group.

Papa Stour, a small Shetland island with a population of 200 people, was in the sixth century one of the settlements of the Irish Culdee monks who were sent out from Iona to spread the Christian religion among the northern Picts. The name is Old Northern—Papey, "the priest island," and Stor—"big"; and we get "the big priest isle," in contradiction to Papey Little, a smaller isle nearby, which was another priest settlement.

Papa Stour is very rich, on account of the geological formation, and many wonderful caves have been hollowed out along the coast line by the action of the huge Atlantic waves. Tudor, writing on the magnificent coast scenery, says: "Shortly after passing Hamnavoe you come to Francie's Hole, one of the show caves, and though not very large, in the writer's opinion the most beautiful one of all."

You enter through a perfectly arched entrance, and in the face of the cliff or perhaps forty feet or so in height, and in almost fancy you are in a cave in fairyland, so exquisite is the coloring of the roof and sides, and so pellucid is the water.

What the length, breadth or height may be the writer modestly says overpowered with the beauty of the place was he that he utterly forgot to estimate them. The rock forming the sides and roof, apparently porphyritic, is partly red of many shades, and in places glistens like mica. The roof is studded with bunches of deep green that look like bloom of a grape, and resembling in form and regularity what are to be seen on the roofs of cathedral crypts and dungeons. Here and there spars dot off on the left, and at the head is a beautiful pink beach, at the top of which are alcoves or recesses like small chapels in church, properly lit up, this cave must be superb.

Many seals frequent the caves, and on a sandy beach in the Kirstan Hol, the largest cave in Papa Stour, can be seen lying asleep or gambolling in the sun. The seals or "selkies," were believed by the old people to be mermen and mermaids in their youth, and it was said that at midnight when the moonlight came up they would throng and dance amid the surge which broke over the rocks.

The seals were thought to have the power of rescuing shipwrecked seamen by carrying them on their backs to the nearest rocks.

A legend is told about some fishermen from Papa Stoor, who went seal hunting in the Kirstan Hole, a range of dangerous rocks some twenty miles to the west of the island. When on the rocks a sudden storm arose; all the fishermen but one managed to regain their boat, and were forced to leave their companion alone on the Skerries.

Giving himself up for lost, the man sat down to await the end, when to his surprise a large seal clambered up to him and said, "If you will promise me this evening, I will take back the skin of my son I will take you on my back to your home."

The man promised to do this, whereupon the seal, with its load, swam safely through the angry sea to the isle! The man remembered his promise and went to Hamnavoe where the seals were stored, and gave the skin to the seal. Every year after this event a large seal could be seen in Hamnavoe!

On the tip of a rock named Snoldi Stack, the eagle was wont to nest each year, and many of the old birds were shot, although none of the young ones ever came to land. A long time ago an eagle carrying a lamb from the mainland across Papa Sound, dropped it still alive at the croft of Soldigar. A boy found it and was picked up by a boy who was in a field at the time. This lamb survived, and in time produced a number of fine sheep to the folk of the little croft.

Lying near the dangerous west coast of Shetland, the island of Papa Stoor and the treacherous Skerries near it have been the scene of many a disastrous shipwreck, with the loss of hundreds of lives.

In the year 1743, during the month of December, the Sara, a ship of Leith, was lost near Papa. She belonged to James Blackwood, "a merchant in London," and Andrew Brown, "shipmaster in Leith," who was also the master of the Sara. Fifteen years later, in 1725, a large vessel, the Crown, was wrecked on the Ve Skerries, while in the year 1746 a large Danish ship, Die Frau Rebecca Elisabet, of Apenrade, was driven ashore in a gale of wind. All the crew perished and 11 bodies were interred, six being buried at the expense of the session, to prevent them from being eaten by dogs and swine."

Die Frau Debecca was laden with baulks of timber 10 to 36 feet in length, of which many came to the ashore, providing plenty of wood to the Papa folk. On July 14, 1759, a large ship belonging to Copenhagen, laden with a cargo of wine and rum from the West Indies, was lost on Fucla Skerry, and a large quantity of sugar, caked with salt water, was washed ashore. The islanders, never having seen sugar in this form before used the lumps for stools to sit on, until with the warmth of the houses the sugar began to melt, and the sweet taste was discovered.

The Prince of Orange.

Orange is a small town near Avignon in the south of France, once the capital of a small independent principality passed by marriage to the younger branch of the ducal House of Nassau. The head of this House became known as Prince of Orange. One was leader of the party in Holland of civil and religious liberty, and a later Prince of Orange became King William III. of England, Scotland and Ireland.

Be Courteous to Children.

We should be scrupulously courteous to children. As they are treated, so they will treat others.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

The Township Sunday School convention was held in the United Church here last Wednesday afternoon and evening. Hawley Sillsville, Conway and Adolphustown schools reported, while Hay burn was the only one not represented. Dr. Fletcher, of Oshawa and Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, of Newburgh, both gave helpful addresses.

On Thursday evening last a farewell gathering, under the leadership of the Ladies' Aid of the church, was held in the parsonage, when Mr. and Mrs. Stafford were bye and present them with a purse as a slight token of the appreciation of their two years' work on the circuit. Everyone deeply regrets their departure.

The official board and general Ladies' Aid met here on Monday evening. Final business connected with the closing of the church year was conducted and plans made for the reception of the new pastor. Rev. J. R. Plant, B.A., conducted the services on Sunday and a formal Induction service will take place during the week.

The annual district meeting of the Women's Institute was held in the United Church on Friday afternoon. About one hundred ladies were present and listened to the address given by Mr Putman, superintendent of the Women's Institute. Mr. James Haighland, of Napanee, was also present and spoke briefly. All the branches were represented and presented their annual reports, Sparta alone which was not represented sent no report. At the close a social half-hour and light refreshments were enjoyed in the school-room of the church.

A little daughter came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman John on Sunday.

BIRD PROTECTION.

Sea Gull Is One of the Best Friends of the Farmer.

Birds and their relation to agriculture is the subject of an article by Hon. E. D. Barrow, Minister of Agriculture for British Columbia. With the exception of a few paragraphs, the article applies to all the provinces. One excepted paragraph applicable to a maritime country, speaks out for the sea gull, which the writer states "is one of the best friends of the farmer and should be well protected in British Columbia, as this bird has the habit, during the fall, winter and spring, of going inland from the immediate coast and following the plough then to follow the plough devouring many insects during those periods of the year, just as the crow does."

All migratory birds, whether insectivorous or seed eaters, should be well protected. Many of the insectivorous birds are to be found in the vicinity of orchards working from daylight to dark and thereby saving the horticulturists a considerable amount of money which would have to be spent in cleaning trees of insect pests. Farmers would do well to erect nesting sites for birds in the vicinity of their farms as undoubtedly they would find them of great benefit.

The majority of hawks and owls are beneficial to the farmer, although at times it may appear that some of them do a considerable amount of damage to the poultry in the barnyards. A shrewd observer, he points out, would find these birds of prey skirt around hedges and fences, destroying hundreds of rodents.

Wood pewees have been brought into disgrace very often by people who do not know their habits. The woodpeckers are among the best of the birds to protect, as they work from insects pests. The woodpecker takes care of the forests, and with his well formed bill is able to tap on the trees to find many boring insects which would otherwise destroy the orchards and forests. This bird does not attack the tree simply to tear a hole, but when he is tapping he is there for insects.

A GRATEFUL SEAMAN.

Surgeon Reminder of Operation on a Sailor Thirty Years Ago.

One of the surgeons of a hospital in Middlesex, England, recently received a letter from a sailor reminding him of an operation performed thirty years ago.

There was brought to him then a boy of 15 who had never been able to move his lower jaw. Of course he could not talk or masticate, and he had little prospects of being anything but a subject of charity.

The surgeon decided to operate, and was entirely successful. The boy grew up a normal being and became a sailor. Recently, however, he had forgot to be grateful or lost his wish to repay the hospital. The other day he arrived at the hospital and asked to see the surgeon, who was long gone away. Deeply disappointed, the sailor turned to go, but not before he had handed in a hundred dollars, a sum which, he said, was only a small comparison with his debt, though it had taken him a long time to save it. Then he went home and wrote to the surgeon reminding him of the operation, and saying "I want to thank you for making my life possible, for without your skill and aid my wife would have been hardly worth living."

Whatever disappointments this surgeon may have had in his own life here was compensation for them all. He made a man's life worth living.

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FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS
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Prompt attention to night or day calls.
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Residence Telephone No. 375
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LENNOX W. I. ANNUAL MEETING

The Woman's Institute Annual Meeting was held at Dorland United Church on June 24th, with 125 in attendance.

The opening ode was sung and the Lord's prayer repeated and community singing followed.

The President, Mrs. J. B. Miller presided and welcomed all branches and also Mr. Putnam, of Toronto, and Mr Laughland, of Napanee.

Mrs. Fred Allison, of Adolphustown, extended a hearty welcome to al and suggested taking some special line of work and working co-operatively towards that end. Mrs Allison said they were very proud of their brach being 27 years old. Mrs. Andrew Miller, of Ernestown, also spoke briefly.

The President, in her address, welcomed all representatives and visitors and reminded us that while in Adolphustown we were on historic ground and that the neighboring Methodist church, built in 1792, is the oldest over 100 years old. She told us that 50 new branches had been formed in Ontario in the past year, two of them being in this county.

Farming being our basic industry, Mrs. Miller urged us to support it in every way we could. She thanked us all for our loyal support and asked us to continue our splendid Institute work.

We then had community singing by Adolphustown.

The minutes of last year's annual meeting were read by our Secretary, Mrs. A. P. Young, telling of the very successful meeting at Wilton. Trey were approved.

The Sec'y-Treasurer's financial statemet was: Receipts $1,-637.57; expenditure $1,139.00; balance on hand $498.00.

No report of the Federated Convention at Ottawa was given, owing to the absence of the delegate.

Business discussion followed. It was decided to voted that the district fund be 5 cents a member.

Odessa extended a very cordial invitation to meet there next year, which was accepted.

Then followed the reports of eight branches, all very interesting and full, showing a wide variety of community work being done, classes held, addresses given, helping the needy, remembering the sick and shut-ins, supplying libraries with books and magazines, decorating halls, putting in shrubs and flowers, and best of all, many of the branches are helping in various ways their schools, giving prizes, etc.

The President then introduced Mr. Putnam, who said he was so interested in hearing the splendid reports from the branches that he forgotten his speech, but that proved to be a fallacy, as we had the pleasure of listening to a most interesting and concise address. The rapid growth of Eastern Ontario he especially stressed, and urged that branches had different needs, he advised us to make a survey and work for what was most needeed.

The outstanding feature of the recent conventions had been discussions, which was a most healthful sign.

All branches were urged to study their own neighborhoods and try especially to help the children with playgrounds, wholesome games and sports, pleasant interiors, properly lighted and ventilated and good teachers.

Mr. Putnam spoke of the strides of advancement the Woman's Institute had made in the past and that some years ago the courses and demonstrations were for one day only and that now six weeks' work would be of much more value and these courses were free for the asking, and urged all branches to take advantage of them.

Two things particularly recommended by our Superintendent was the social hour and the roll call. He said we often think the social hour is time wasted, and that some of the cleverest ideas which have come to fruition had been evolved there.

Officers of local branches receiving literature should make a point of having their members see the same.

The value of Federated Institutes was mentioned, for by such organization only that we could hope to get what we asked for.

Young girls should find growth in Eastern Ontario he thought we could, and should have, an annual convention at Kingston, as he says it is time to form a branch to have as many as possible attend the Provincial annuals.

He asked the presidents of the branches to express their opinions, and it was the unanimous decision that such a convention and Mr. Putnam said he would do all he could to arrange for it in the near future.

A vocal solo was then beautifully rendered by Mrs. Connors, of Wilton, accompanied by Mrs. Storms.

Mr. Laughland spoke a few words of encouragement, telling us the agricultural office was always glad to help and also told us to make use of the moving picture machine, and that he was there ready and willing to help us any time he was called upon.

The following officers were then elected with the Superintendent in the chair:

President—Mrs. J. B. Miller.

Vice-Pres.—Mrs. E. Wright Wright, Violet; Mrs. Fred Hamm, Ernestown.

Sec'y-Treas.—Mrs. A. P. Young Conway.

Federated Representatives—Mrs. Fred Hamm, Ernestown; Mrs. J. E. Mabee, Odessa.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Miller for his able address and to the Adolphustown ladies, who so graciously entertained us.

The National Anthem was sung

Delicious refreshments were served and a happy social hour spent.

The Quebec representative in the Canadian National Exhibition Swim will be Robert Larochelle, of Quebec City.

Congress Playing Cards, recognized as the finest in the world. $1.00 a package in either Bridge or ordinary. Other cards 40 and 50c. at Wallace's Drug Store.

FOR Rheumatism
BAYER ASPIRIN
Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for
Rheumatism Neuritis
Headache Toothache
Colds Neuralgia
Pain Lumbago
WARNING!
Beware of Counterfeits
There is only one genuine "ASPIRIN" tablet. A tablet is offered as "ASPIRIN" and is not stamped with the "Bayer Cross"—refuse it with contempt—it is not "ASPIRIN" at all! Don't take chances!
Safe
Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists
Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

ANNUAL CONVENTION

The Annual Convention of Camden and Sheffield Religious Education Council was held in Yerks United Church Thursday, June 23rd, 1927, with the President in the chair, who called on Rev. Mr. Mackenzie to conduct the opening exercises. Truly the Pastor led the devotional exercises with a good prayer welcomed for all visiting friends and delegates.

After the opening hymn and the reading of the 103rd Psalm, the Pastor led the congregation in prayer. With adoration and thanksgiving to God for His revelation of His true nature and blessings, he led us to make large petitions to our Divine Father that He would lead all His people into closer fellowship with Him-self and with each other in fulfilling our task.

Next came the President's address. While Mr. F. E. Purcell's address was brief, yet it was crowded full of facts and suggestions. In speaking of the importance of the work, he showed us that the important question of the present day is "What kind of Citizens will we have. This is preventative, taking the children before the habits are formed, using these with the vision of God. It is corrective also, reaching out after those who have wandered into sin. It is also instructive, that we love the Lord our God with all our hearts. While the building of character is the greatest task on earth with geatest results, yet the President deplored the lack of workers.

Then the Secretary, Mr. G. A. Wagar, gave his report which was very encouraging, showing advance in all departments, with an enrollment of 907 school-ars.

The reports of the Superintendents of Departments were mostly brief. Mrs. Martin, in her report showed that our Sunday Schools are taking an active interest in Missions, having ten schools that have monthly instruction on world wide evangelization with monthly offerings.

Mrs. (Rev.) T. H. P. Anderson reported hearty interest shown by scholars wherever the Teacher Training courses had been studied.

The round table discussion on Take of Religious Education was conducted by Rev. Dr. Fletcher, of Oshawa. How to get a good convention. Need to have a gathering of S. S. workers to talk over the matter, showing wherein success had been won and also the difficulties. There are a number of fundamental considerations, and we so enthused with our job as to dignify it by making it a specialty, having the building attractive, bright, comfortable and attractive, with comfort and appropriate accommodation. Plan and preparation by the Superintendent and also with the teachers. Teachers are scarce, but this lack can be supplied only by having Teacher Training courses. It takes as much brains and preparation to teach religion as arithmetic.

Discussion was asked in regard to retaining and interesting "Teen age Boys." Mr. Fletcher said we have challenge those who believe in the work to prepare themselves. The Provincial Car Co. advertised for help. He given those 50 young men stood lined up before the door. The manager of the department appeared and asked for any who thoroughly acquainted with a certain part to step out of the line. One young man from Port Hope stepped out of the line. He obtained the position because he had mastered his job. The Sunday School needs men who will put more brains and heart into their job than the mecanic does in his. A challenge must be placed before the boys to make men of the highest type. Then graded lessons are a necessity.

The officers elected were: President—Mr. F. E. Purcell, Colebrook.

Vice-Pres.—H. M. Jackson, Enterprise.

Sec'y-Treas.—G. A. Wagar, Enterprise.

Supt. Child's Division—Miss D. Asselstine, Moscow.

Supt. Boys' Division—Mr. P. Asselstine, Moscow.

Supt. Girls' Division — Mrs. (Rev.) A. H. Hoare, Napanee, R. 7.

Supt. Young People—Rev. Mr. Mackenzie, Yarker.

Supt. Adult Division—Mr. W. Dowling, Enterprise.

Home Dept.—Mr. W. G. Richmond, Tamworth.

Temperance and Publishing—Rev. Mr. Bunt, Enterprise.

Missionary—Mrs. F. S. Martin, Yarker.

Temperance—Mr. W. Embury, Newburgh.

As these officers were installed Rev. Mr. Anderson called upon these men and women to dignify their office as being co-workers with God in furnishing leadership in each department of the work.

In the afternoon the devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Mr. Bunt. Then the report from the Resolutions Committee, under four headings, was given:

1. Re Temperance and Pledge Signing.—That greater stress be laid on education against the use of liquor and drugs and in view of the fact that added facility has been given, under the "Liquor Control Act," for the use of liquor strongly urge that in every school the matter of pledge signing be carried on with greater diligence than ever before, and that the three-fold pledge against liquor, tobacco and profanity be used wherever possible.

2. Re Decision Day and Church Membership.—In view of the fact that the Sunday School is regarded by many parents as preparatory for our churches, we strongly urge upon our S. S. officers and teachers the importance of using every possible opportunity to impress upon the minds of all their scholars the importance of making decision for Christ and uniting themselves up with the Church of the living God. We would also urge upon our S. S. workers the importance of constant attendance at all church services, as well as that of the Sunday School sessions.

3. Re Teacher Training and Standard Schools.—Seeing the necessity of trained teachers for the Sunday School work, and the formation of Teacher Training Classes wherever possible, and that an effort be made to hold a number of Standard Training Schools in our constituency this year.

4. Re Hospitality.—That we express our appreciation of the kindness of Yarker congregation for the use of their Church for the Convention, and for the splendid dinner provided by the ladies. Also we express our appreciation of the music rendered by the choir.

After the receipt of this report Rev. Dr. Fletcher addressed the Convention on "The Advance of the Workers." He showed how easy it is to just simply shirk the responsibility and use the privilege of helping God save humanity. He spoke of the responsibility of parents who have co-operated with God in bringing children into the world to see that every possible means be used to have those children in fellowship with God. Man made in image of God are often allowed to go to the devil. How long was Moses under the training of his parents? See the results. We need the best homes possible. But the home needs the assistance of the Sunday School. Just as much as the home needs the different grades of schools, the public, the Collegiate and University. A child cut the sight of his eye. He was rushed with all speed to a hospital costing one and a quarter millions of dollars. The results of science and training were used to save the sight of that child. What a thrill filled the breast of the parents when the sight of the child was restored. We need as much thought and study in teaching religion as medicine, yet lots of people are in the old ruts. Get the best Lesson Helps and reports possible.

A. H. HOARE,
Press Reporter.

No Express Next Week.

Partners of the Tide

...By...
JOSEPH C. LINCOLN,
Author of "Cap'n Eri"

Copyright, 1925, by A. S. Barnes & Co.

On Tuesday of the following week this telegram came:

Boston, Mass.
Bradley Nickerson, Orham, Mass.
Come my office immediately.
ALPHEUS COOK.

"Humph!" grunted Captain Titcomb. "Short and crisp, like the old woman's pie crust, ain't it? Well, Brad, I guess you'd better go."

Bradley agreed with him and hurried home to pack his grip. He took care to tell Gus. She rejoiced with him over the triumph they both felt sure was coming.

"You're succeeding, Brad," she said. "Everybody is talking about it. I'm prouder of you than ever."

"But when will you be willing to have me tell people that we're engaged? Mayn't I do that now, Gus?"

She paused, and his hopes rose, but then she shook her head. "It wouldn't be fair to you," she said. "Sometimes I feel that I—almost—well, like you enough to be content to stay in Orham all my life and work for you and with you. I'm trying hard to feel that way. But at other times it seems as if I must get away to where the people talk of something besides their neighbors' affairs; where there are great things being done and where the world moves. You think I'm inconsistent, don't you?"

"No, it is dull down here, and most of the folks are rather narrow, I'm afraid. Gus, you know what my business means to me. Well, if it will please you and you will come with me, I'll give it all up, even now, and go back to the city and try it there."

She smiled tenderly. "You're a dear, good boy," she said, "but do you suppose I should ever be happy again if I let you do that?"

The railway journey to Boston had only one incident worth notice. At Buzzard's Bay the Boston train meets that bound down the cape. There was some delay at the station, and Bradley stepped out on the platform. He was walking up and down smoking when somebody shouted: "Hello, Brad Nickerson! What are you doing here?"

Brad turned and saw Sam Hammond.

"Well!" he exclaimed, shaking hands with his old seat mate. "Where are you bound—Orham?"

"Yup. How is the old graveyard anyway?"

"Pretty quiet just now. Most of the summer folks have gone home. You on another vacation?"

Sam laughed. "Kind of vacation a fellow hands out to himself," he answered. "The wrecking company and I had a row. They tried to put ten men's wages on me, and I wouldn't stand for it. So I told 'em to go to the devil. It put 'em in a hole, all right, but nobody's going to walk on my neck if I know it. I'm going home to loaf for awhile. I need a rest anyway. Then I'll go back to New York and hook on with another crowd. There's plenty of 'em want me, but they can wait. How's all the girls? Gus Baker pretty well?"

They talked for a few minutes longer. Sam asked how the anchor dragging trust was getting on. Then the two trains started. Bradley leaned back in his seat in the smoker and meditated. Somehow a conversation with Sam always made him "blue." He wished the fellow was not going to Orham.

Next morning, bright and early, he walked into the "coal king's" office. An important youngsman with a pen behind his ear disdained to notice him.

"Who'd you wish to see?" he asked after a dignified interval.

"Mr. Cook—the older one," answered Bradley.

"Have you now; likely to be busy all the morning. What do you want to see him for? Won't I do?"

"Don't know, I'm sure," replied the wrecker gravely. "I'll speak to Mr. Cook about it. You see, he was the one that sent for me, or—"

"He sent for you! Oh, excuse me. I wish you'd said so sooner. Sit down, please. What name, sir?"

"Nickerson, sir."

The young man, much less important, hurried into another room and returned at once.

"Mr. Cook 'll see you, sir," he said, opening the gate. "Step right into his private office, Mr. Nickerson."

The great Mr. Cook was seated behind his big carved desk. The whole outfit looked rather formidable. He stared at Bradley over his glasses.

"Sit down," he commanded. "Got my wire, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, what's your lowest price for the anchor and chain of the Liberty, which I understand you have scrapped, delivered on the Orham wharf? Lowest, mind. No trimmings!"

"Five hundred dollars."

"All right, you may take it up. I'll give you four hundred cash for the job. Go ahead, and work quick. Good day, Nickerson; glad to have met you."

He swung around to the desk and picked up some papers. But Bradley did not go.

"Excuse me, Mr. Cook," he said. "Our figure was five hundred, not four."

"Humph! Well, five's robberyr Four's what I'll pay."

"All right, sir. Sorry we can't trade. Good morning."

"Hold on there!" shouted the owner of the Liberty. "Do you mean you won't raise the anchor?"

"Not for less than five hundred."

"Split the difference. Make it four-fifty?"

"No, sir."

"Oh, well, hang it, go ahead! Five hundred, then—only don't bother me any more."

But Bradley still hesitated. "There is just one thing more, Mr. Cook," he said. "That chain has snarled in every day since it has been on that bottom. I'll let the twenty-five come out of my pocket and call it a fine for being too smart."

"You shan't do no such thing. We can git out enough of that tar to make that un twice over, even with the back number rig we've got. But if we had a divin' kit and a diver I'd be willin' to bet we could save two or three hundred barrels, maybe more."

"That's what I thought. So I spent nearly three hours cruising up and down Atlantic avenue and rummaging in ship stores and such places. And, Cap'n Ezra, I know where we can buy a complete fit out second hand—pumps, pipes, diver's suit and the whole business, in A1 shape, so far as I can see, for $350. Just for a diver I paid $10 and got an option on it for a week."

"No? You didn't? Brad Nickerson, here's where the old man takes his hat off. You've got me beat, hull down. I'll be askin' you for a mate's job yit. Three hundred and fifty! Dirt, dog cheap!"

"I'm glad you feel that way, cap'n. Of course a diver 'll be expensive. The salvage company will charge us anywhere from $15 to $20 a day for a good one. And there's where I'm afraid the whole speculation falls down. We don't know how the hull lies, whether the hull's broken up, whether the barrels are sanded over or not. It might take so long to get it out that we'd lose money."

The captain, with both hands jammed into his pockets—his beckets, he called them—was pacing up and down.

"I've got your diver, boy!" he cried. "That is, I've got him if you say the word. Five dollars a day, too, instead of fifteen."

"Where in the world"—

"Right here in Orham. And he's had plenty of experience. That's the matter with Sam Hammond?"

"Sam Hammond! Sam—why, Cap'n Ez, what are you talking about? Sam told me himself that he'd come home to rest. He's going back to New York in a little while. He wouldn't work for us!"

"Wouldn't, hey? Brad, 'twas the feller with one leg that was too religious to dance. Sam's out of a job. Maybe he fired the boss; maybe the boss fired him. All I know is that he told me last night he'd dive for us at $5 per. Course he'd only do it to help us out, but that's all right. I don't care if there's a hole in the bag so long's the cookies are inside."

And so that is how Samuel Hammond, late of the Metropolitan Wrecking company of New York, came to enter the employ of Titcomb & Nickerson, to whom he had contemptuously referred as "anchor druggers." But if Bradley expected for a moment that Sam would change his patronizing attitude because of the move he was much mistaken. Mr. Hammond laughed when he boarded the Lizzie, asked facetiously if this was the vessel or only the long boat?" and poked fun at the whole outfit generally. He gave each member of the crew to understand that he was only doing this for awhile to help Brad. He and Brad were puttering around this way was such a change for him that it was the best fun of his vacation.

He took pains to make his position plain to the minds of the townspeople. Captain Jabez Bailey told Bradley in a confidential whisper: "It's mighty good of Sam to turn to and help you and Ez out of a hole. I hope you appreciate it." Bradley said he appreciated it fully.

Even Gus was inclined to view the matter in that light. Sam saw to it that she did. He called at the Baker homestead quite often, and when Bradley was there treated the latter in a jolly, good fellow sort of way that couldn't well be resented, but which had always in it that aggravating flavor of pitying superiority.

Bradley felt that he was placed in an awkward and humiliating position. He told Gus so plainly.

"Gus," he asked, "do you think it's fair to allow Sam to call here as he does?"

A more experienced ladies' man—Captain Titcomb, for instance—would not have selected this particular evening to bring up this particular subject. Gus was in one of her uncertain moods. She had refused to be serious before, and she was not serious now.

"Why, Bradley Nickerson!" she exclaimed, with a laugh. "I do believe you're jealous!"

"No, I'm not jealous exactly. But why do you let him come here?"

"Brad, don't you trust me?"

"Of course I trust you."

"Then why are you suspicious or what are you afraid of?"

This very direct question was embarrassing. Bradley felt certain that he had good reason to be suspicious of Hammond's intentions, but he knew he had no actual proof that would warrant his saying so. He stammered and could reply only that he didn't like the fellow's calling so often.

Bradley went home injured and resentful. He made up his mind that Gus shouldn't have another chance to call him jealous. He could show her that there were others who didn't care.

He plunged into business deeper than ever. The diving outfit came from Boston and worked well. They visited the sunken tar schooner, and Sam made his first dive. Captain Titcomb, who understood the apparatus, worked the pump. Sam reported that the tar seemed to be in good condition, and that, for the present, they could get up a number of the barrels through the hatchway. Later they might have to blow away a part of the hull.

So every fair day they worked over the wreck. Sam, in the diver's suit, clambered down into the submerged vessel's hold and attached the barrels to the tackle. Then, by the aid of the windlass, they were hauled up and swung aboard the Lizzie. By the first of October they had already got out over 200 barrels, and Sam said that he saw no reason why all of the 800 might not be secured in the course of time. The tar speculation was already a very profitable one, and the credit belonged to Bradley.

I

There was to be what the posters called "a grand select subscription ball" at the Orham town hall on the evening of Oct. 10. Gus had expressed a desire to go to the ball, and Bradley had subscribed—that is to say, he had paid $2 for a ticket admitting "gent and two ladies."

He dressed for the affair when the evening came with no very pleasant anticipations. The relations between Gus and himself had not improved since the disagreement over Sam's visits.

The partners were expecting a check from Mrs Bedford in payment of the first shipment of tar, and, as it was early when Bradley finished dressing, he determined to go down to the post-office before calling for Gus. Captain Titcomb was out of town. He had not told where he was going, merely observing that he wanted a couple of days off for private business. What the private business was he did not state.

The expected check did not arrive on that mail, and as Bradley came down the postoffice steps some one laid a heavy hand on his shoulder. He turned with a start.

"Why, hello, Cap'n Ez!" he exclaimed. "You back again?"

The captain hooked his arm into that of his companion and led the way through the crowd of loungers on the sidewalk. Bradley protested.

"Cap'n Ez, wait till some other time. I must—"

"Shut up! I'm so full of steam I'll blow over in a minute. This ain't fool-biz, it's business."

He dragged his puzzled partner along the sidewalk and across the road to the Travelers Rest. Then he led the way upstairs and into his own room.

"Now, Brad," he said, "you know mighty well I've got somethin' important to say or I wouldn't have snaked you up by the cost collar this way. But never mind that. If you ain't interested enough to"—

"Do you know I'm interested, Cap'n Ez. Only do hurry?"

The captain locked the door again. Then he took a bundle of papers from his overcoat pocket and, selecting a few from among them, said impressively, "Brad, what have you and me been prayin' for for the last three months or more?"

"I don't know," he replied. "Do you mean a big job?"

"I've got somethin' that'll give us the tools to do a good many big jobs with. I mean a new, up to date wreckin' vessel." He leaned across the table. "Brad, my son," he said slowly, "I've got that very craft!"

"You've got her?"

He tossed the card on the table, and Bradley picked it up. It was the photograph of a good sized, two masted schooner—a wrecking schooner, and of modern build; so much was plain.

"Look at her!" cried the captain. "Ain't she a dream? And that thing don't begin to do her justice. Now, Brad, that schooner's the Diving Belle, built in New Bedford two years ago and cost eight thousand to build. No sham about her; built for wreckin'; good seasoned timber, tackles, patent windlass, big hatch, roomy cabin, anchors, sails, all complete—and a first class sixteen horsepower gasoline engine. And, son," Captain Titcomb raised his fist, "you and me can buy the whole blessed outfit for $5,000 cash!"

The fist fell on the table with a bang. Bradley gasped in delighted wonder.

When Captain Titcomb really enthused over a subject he was a wonderful talker. Now, shaking a forefinger in his companion's face, he talked so fast that Bradley forgot every thing except to listen. The vessel had been built for one Abijah Foster of Vineyard Haven. She had been engaged in the wrecking business for two seasons along the south Jersey coast, and then her owner died. The widow was the only heir, and she needed money. The vessel had been bought by a Nantucket man, but when it came to paying the price there had been a hitch that resulted in the collapse of the deal.

Bradley was now as wildly jubilant as his partner. He asked innumerable questions, but the captain had an answer ready for each one. He had brought him a rough plan of the schooner's rig, a photograph of her cabin, a drawing of her engine. These were laid on the table, and they moved from one to the other, the captain talking, explaining and arguing. The passing of time was forgotten entirely.

The junior partner awoke from his trance with a start. And just then, in the sitting room below, the cuckoo clock struck 9.

Bradley turned white and then red. Nine o'clock! And the grand march at the subscription ball was to start "promptly at 8!" And Gus had looked forward to this evening for over a month!

It is doubtful if, even now, he could tell much about his trip from the captain's room to the Baker cottage. He ran most of the way. Over and over again he reproached himself for his forgetfulness. Gus had called him neglectful and selfish once before. What would she say now? He scarcely dared knock on the dining room door.

But whatever he may have expected to hear when that door opened, what he did hear was certainly a distinct surprise. Grandmother Baker, her head enveloped in a shawl, peeped out and said:

"Gus said if you called to say that she didn't wish to interfere with anything so important as your business matters. You see, Sam Hammond stopped here about half past eight and said he'd seen you and Cap'n Ezry go into the Traveler's Rest together. So Gus went to the ball with him."

The subscription ball was nearly half over when Bradley came up the stairs of the town hall. He tossed his ticket in at the window and absentmindedly checked his overcoat and hat. Then he stood in the doorway looking at the dancers. For an instant or two he had been walking up and down the sidewalk opposite the hall, remorsefully hating himself one minute and fiercely cursing his injured pride the next. Twice he turned to go home, and each time he turned back again.

The waltz quadrille was the particular dance then going on. Bradley sighed over the crowded floor. He caught sight of Sam Hammond dancing with one of the Rogers girls. Opposite them in the set, he noted vaguely, were Captain Titcomb and Clara Hopkins.

He spoke with Captain Titcomb but once. That was during an interval between dances, when the captain, redhot but smiling, came strolling toward him.

"Hello, Brad!" he exclaimed. "Got here, didn't you?" Then, glancing at the young man's face, he added: "Havin' a good time? Hope our stopin' to talk didn't make any difference?"

The answer was noncommittal.

The subscription ball, extras and all, came to an end at 3 o'clock. By this time Bradley was once more repentant and humble. When Gus came out of the cloakroom he went to meet her, resolved to abase himself and plead for forgiveness.

"Gus," he stammered. "Gus—I—I mayn't I walk home with you? You know I"—

But as Bradley's anger had cooled, his dignity had arisen.

"Think you'd better," she answered, and every word was crusted with ice. "Mr. Hammond was gentleman enough to escort me here, and I presume he will see me home."

Bradley accompanied Miss Rogers to the parental gate. It wasn't a hilarious walk. The young lady said to her older sister later on:

"Julia, I honestly believe he didn't speak one word from the time he left the hall till he said good night. I had to talk for two, or I should have gone to sleep on the way. He may be good looking enough, but Gus Baker can have him for all me. I'd as soon come home with a wooden Indian."

And Bradley, in his own chamber, stared out of the window at the "coal king's" office room and vowed that he would not, get down on his knees to that young lady again; let her have her New York gentleman if she wanted him. Then he thought of that other dance and how happy he had been because she had given him the waltz that Sam asked for. And he went to bed utterly miserable.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE next morning he was more miserable still, having had time to think it over. But he resolved that no one should guess his feelings from his appearance. Therefore he was, at the breakfast table, outwardly calm, although a little more quiet than usual.

Bradley had little appetite. He drank his coffee, and then, with an excuse that he was in a hurry, left the table and, putting on his cap, went out.

He was, to all appearances, in high spirits when he reached the wharf. He dreaded meeting Sam, but Titcomb and Hammond, but he made up his mind they shouldn't know it. So he chatted with Barney and Peleg, laughed loudly at the flimsiest jokes and whistled as he climbed to the wheel and steered her out of the harbor.

They worked at getting out the tar until 3 o'clock, when, at Captain Jerry's suggestion, they quit for the day, and the Lizzie was headed for her moorings. Then the crew went ashore, and the partners shut themselves in the cabin to once more discuss the project of buying the Diving Belle. The photographs and sketches were exhibited, the captain argued and enthused, and Bradley did his best to forget Gus and to be interested. He succeeded partially.

The junior partner agreed that the Vineyard Haven schooner was a wonderful bargain, but he disliked the idea of going in debt for a part of her, as it seemed that they must do.

"You see, Cap'n Ez," he said, "we've got altogether, first and last, $4,000 between us if we put up every cent we've made. We shall have to borrow at least another thousand, and I hate to. In a year, if things go as well as they have, we ought to be able to build a new vessel and pay for every stick of her. And yet," he added, "it seems a shame to let this chance go by."

The captain glanced at his companion and absentmindedly drummed with his fingers on the table. When he spoke there was a hesitancy in his manner.

"We can't let it go by," he said. "We'd never get another like it. Now, Brad—now, Brad—" He stopped and drummed again. Then he went on without looking up. "I don't know's I mentioned this afore, but all my money ain't been put into this wrecking deal yit. I've got my own ante shares in that big crambry bog of the Ostable folks. Must be about $1,500 wuth all together. I calc'late maybe I ain't spoke of this to you afore, have I?"

"Well, no, you haven't," answered the astonished Bradley dryly.

"No. I presume likely it—er—must have slipped my mind. Well, I'll sell the bog shares and put up what's needed to finish buyin' the Divin' Belle. You can pay off your part as we earn it. Is it a go?"

"All right," Bradley said finally; "I'll agree, of course. If you're willing to risk it, I ought to be."

"Good! We'll take a day off tomorrer and go up to the Haven and look her over."

The partners started for Vineyard Haven in the early morning. The captain came home with no very pleasant anticipations. The relations between Gus and himself had not improved since the disagreement over Sam's visits.

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"Look at her!" cried the captain. "Ain't she a dream? And that thing don't begin to do her justice. Now, Brad, that schooner's the Diving Belle, built in New Bedford two years ago and cost eight thousand to build. No sham about her; built for wreckin'; good seasoned timber, tackles, patent windlass, big hatch, roomy cabin, anchors, sails, all complete—and a first class sixteen horsepower gasoline engine. And, son," Captain Titcomb raised his fist, "you and me can buy the whole blessed outfit for $5,000 cash!"

The fist fell on the table with a bang. Bradley gasped in delighted wonder.

When Captain Titcomb really enthused over a subject he was a wonderful talker. Now, shaking a forefinger in his companion's face, he talked so fast that Bradley forgot every thing except to listen. The vessel had been built for one Abijah Foster of Vineyard Haven. She had been engaged in the wrecking business for two seasons along the south Jersey coast, and then her owner died. The widow was the only heir, and she needed money. The vessel had been bought by a Nantucket man, but when it came to paying the price there had been a hitch that resulted in the collapse of the deal.

Bradley was now as wildly jubilant as his partner. He asked innumerable questions, but the captain had an answer ready for each one. He had brought him a rough plan of the schooner's rig, a photograph of her cabin, a drawing of her engine. These were laid on the table, and they moved from one to the other, the captain talking, explaining and arguing. The passing of time was forgotten entirely.

The junior partner awoke from his trance with a start. And just then, in the sitting room below, the cuckoo clock struck 9.

Bradley turned white and then red. Nine o'clock! And the grand march at the subscription ball was to start "promptly at 8!" And Gus had looked forward to this evening for over a month!

It is doubtful if, even now, he could tell much about his trip from the captain's room to the Baker cottage. He ran most of the way. Over and over again he reproached himself for his forgetfulness. Gus had called him neglectful and selfish once before. What would she say now? He scarcely dared knock on the dining room door.

But whatever he may have expected to hear when that door opened, what he did hear was certainly a distinct surprise. Grandmother Baker, her head enveloped in a shawl, peeped out and said:

"Gus said if you called to say that she didn't wish to interfere with anything so important as your business matters. You see, Sam Hammond stopped here about half past eight and said he'd seen you and Cap'n Ezry go into the Traveler's Rest together. So Gus went to the ball with him."

The subscription ball was nearly half over when Bradley came up the stairs of the town hall. He tossed his ticket in at the window and absentmindedly checked his overcoat and hat. Then he stood in the doorway looking at the dancers. For an instant or two he had been walking up and down the sidewalk opposite the hall, remorsefully hating himself one minute and fiercely cursing his injured pride the next. Twice he turned to go home, and each time he turned back again.

The waltz quadrille was the particular dance then going on. Bradley sighed over the crowded floor. He caught sight of Sam Hammond dancing with one of the Rogers girls. Opposite them in the set, he noted vaguely, were Captain Titcomb and Clara Hopkins.

He spoke with Captain Titcomb but once. That was during an interval between dances, when the captain, redhot but smiling, came strolling toward him.

"Hello, Brad!" he exclaimed. "Got here, didn't you?" Then, glancing at the young man's face, he added: "Havin' a good time? Hope our stopin' to talk didn't make any difference?"

The answer was noncommittal.

The subscription ball, extras and all, came to an end at 3 o'clock. By this time Bradley was once more repentant and humble. When Gus came out of the cloakroom he went to meet her, resolved to abase himself and plead for forgiveness.

"Gus," he stammered. "Gus—I—I mayn't I walk home with you? You know I"—

But as Bradley's anger had cooled, his dignity had arisen.

"Think you'd better," she answered, and every word was crusted with ice. "Mr. Hammond was gentleman enough to escort me here, and I presume he will see me home."

Bradley accompanied Miss Rogers to the parental gate. It wasn't a hilarious walk. The young lady said to her older sister later on:

"Julia, I honestly believe he didn't speak one word from the time he left the hall till he said good night. I had to talk for two, or I should have gone to sleep on the way. He may be good looking enough, but Gus Baker can have him for all me. I'd as soon come home with a wooden Indian."

And Bradley, in his own chamber, stared out of the window at the "coal king's" office room and vowed that he would not, get down on his knees to that young lady again; let her have her New York gentleman if she wanted him. Then he thought of that other dance and how happy he had been because she had given him the waltz that Sam asked for. And he went to bed utterly miserable.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE next morning he was more miserable still, having had time to think it over. But he resolved that no one should guess his feelings from his appearance. Therefore he was, at the breakfast table, outwardly calm, although a little more quiet than usual.

Bradley had little appetite. He drank his coffee, and then, with an excuse that he was in a hurry, left the table and, putting on his cap, went out.

He was, to all appearances, in high spirits when he reached the wharf. He dreaded meeting Sam, but Titcomb and Hammond, but he made up his mind they shouldn't know it. So he chatted with Barney and Peleg, laughed loudly at the flimsiest jokes and whistled as he climbed to the wheel and steered her out of the harbor.

They worked at getting out the tar until 3 o'clock, when, at Captain Jerry's suggestion, they quit for the day, and the Lizzie was headed for her moorings. Then the crew went ashore, and the partners shut themselves in the cabin to once more discuss the project of buying the Diving Belle. The photographs and sketches were exhibited, the captain argued and enthused, and Bradley did his best to forget Gus and to be interested. He succeeded partially.

The junior partner agreed that the Vineyard Haven schooner was a wonderful bargain, but he disliked the idea of going in debt for a part of her, as it seemed that they must do.

"You see, Cap'n Ez," he said, "we've got altogether, first and last, $4,000 between us if we put up every cent we've made. We shall have to borrow at least another thousand, and I hate to. In a year, if things go as well as they have, we ought to be able to build a new vessel and pay for every stick of her. And yet," he added, "it seems a shame to let this chance go by."

The captain glanced at his companion and absentmindedly drummed with his fingers on the table. When he spoke there was a hesitancy in his manner.

"We can't let it go by," he said. "We'd never get another like it. Now, Brad—now, Brad—" He stopped and drummed again. Then he went on without looking up. "I don't know's I mentioned this afore, but all my money ain't been put into this wrecking deal yit. I've got my own ante shares in that big crambry bog of the Ostable folks. Must be about $1,500 wuth all together. I calc'late maybe I ain't spoke of this to you afore, have I?"

"Well, no, you haven't," answered the astonished Bradley dryly.

"No. I presume likely it—er—must have slipped my mind. Well, I'll sell the bog shares and put up what's needed to finish buyin' the Divin' Belle. You can pay off your part as we earn it. Is it a go?"

"All right," Bradley said finally; "I'll agree, of course. If you're willing to risk it, I ought to be."

"Good! We'll take a day off tomorrer and go up to the Haven and look her over."

The partners started for Vineyard Haven in the early morning. The captain

"Sit down," he commanded.

We may not be able to get up the whole of it. We warned your tugboat skipper who was down there to look matters over. We'll do our best, though."

"Oh, you'll get it. I'd be willing to bet that you'd get up the everlasting foundations if you made up your mind to. Say, Nickerson"—Mr. Cook put his hands in his pockets and looked quizzically at Bradley—"if you get sick of anchor dragging any time, come and see me. Have a cigar to smoke as you go along. Good day."

Bradley was hungry. He felt that when Cook & Son should have future wrecking contracts to give out Titcomb & Nickerson might be considered as bidders to be reckoned with.

CHAPTER XIII.

"THERE!" exclaimed Captain Titcomb ten days later, when the last section of the Liberty's chain had been laid on Orham wharf. "There, that child's born, and his name's Adoniram! Now, then, Brad, what next—more anchor draggin'?"

Getting up that chain with a hand windless was a tough proposition, but they had done it finally. The calm weather helped them here, for, though the heavy links had sanded somewhat, they managed to work the last one loose after a struggle. Again the partners had longed for the much talked of schooner with an engine, but this time it was Bradley who did most of the complaining. The captain merely looked wise and winked knowingly. "Keep your head to windard, son," he remarked. "May be I'll have a s'prise party for you some of these days." Bradley didn't know what he meant, and the captain wouldn't explain.

In reply to the question concerning what was to be done next the junior partner, who was sitting on an overturned salt mackerel tub aboard the Lizzie, asked a question in his turn.

"Cap'n Ez," he said, "do you remember that schooner loaded with tar that foundered on the flats off Caholy's point last March? The one we located when we were dragging for Anderson's anchor that time?"

Captain Titcomb nodded. "Yup," he said. "She belonged to a Boston firm, seems to me. Let's see—what was their names?"

"Colton, Lee & Cô. They are on Commercial street. Well, I went in to see 'em when I was up to Boston."

"You did?"

"Yes. That tar has stuck in my mind ever since you told me about it. It was in barrels, you see, and it's harder than Pharaoh's heart naturally, so the salt water hasn't had time to hurt it any to speak of. Obed told me that the schooner was insured and the cargo was, too. I thought I'd go in and see the owners. Well, they'd pretty nearly forgotten about the tar. I suppose it had been charged to profit and loss long ago. We talked, and I told 'em that I might perhaps be able to save a few barrels—only a few, of course. The upshot of it all was that I bought the whole cargo, 840 barrels, just as it lies on the bottom, for $25 cash."

"You didn't?"

"I did. It was $25 more than they ever expected to get at that. Now, cap'n, our agreement was that no new move should be entered into without the consent of both partners. This deal was so 'all in the air,' as you might say, that I didn't say anything about it until I'd seen the owners. Now, if you feel that we can't raise enough of the stuff to pay for the trouble I'll let the twenty-five come out of my pocket and call it a fine for being too smart."

"You shan't do no such thing. We can git out enough of that tar to make that un twice over, even with the back number rig we've got. But if we had a divin' kit and a diver I'd be willin' to bet we could save two or three hundred barrels, maybe more."

"That's what I thought. So I spent nearly three hours cruising up and down Atlantic avenue and rummaging in ship stores and such places. And, Cap'n Ezra, I know where we can buy a complete fit out second hand—pumps, pipes, diver's suit and the whole business, in A1 shape, so far as I can see, for $350. Just for a diver I paid $10 and got an option on it for a week."

"No? You didn't? Brad Nickerson, here's where the old man takes his hat off. You've got me beat, hull down. I'll be askin' you for a mate's job yit. Three hundred and fifty! Dirt, dog cheap!"

"I'm glad you feel that way, cap'n. Of course a diver 'll be expensive. The salvage company will charge us anywhere from $15 to $20 a day for a good one. And there's where I'm afraid the whole speculation falls down. We don't know how the hull lies, whether the hull's broken up, whether the barrels are sanded over or not. It might take so long to get it out that we'd lose money."

The captain, with both hands jammed into his pockets—his beckets, he called them—was pacing up and down.

"I've got your diver, boy!" he cried. "That is, I've got him if you say the word. Five dollars a day, too, instead of fifteen."

"Where in the world"—

"Right here in Orham. And he's had plenty of experience. That's the matter with Sam Hammond?"

"Sam Hammond! Sam—why, Cap'n Ez, what are you talking about? Sam told me himself that he'd come home to rest. He's going back to New York in a little while. He wouldn't work for us!"

"Wouldn't, hey? Brad, 'twas the feller with one leg that was too religious to dance. Sam's out of a job. Maybe he fired the boss; maybe the boss fired him. All I know is that he told me last night he'd dive for us at $5 per. Course he'd only do it to help us out, but that's all right. I don't care if there's a hole in the bag so long's the cookies are inside."

And so that is how Samuel Hammond, late of the Metropolitan Wrecking company of New York, came to enter the employ of Titcomb & Nickerson, to whom he had contemptuously referred as "anchor druggers." But if Bradley expected for a moment that Sam would change his patronizing attitude because of the move he was much mistaken. Mr. Hammond laughed when he boarded the Lizzie, asked facetiously if this was the vessel or only the long boat?" and poked fun at the whole outfit generally. He gave each member of the crew to understand that he was only doing this for awhile to help Brad. He and Brad were puttering around this way was such a change for him that it was the best fun of his vacation.

He took pains to make his position plain to the minds of the townspeople. Captain Jabez Bailey told Bradley in a confidential whisper: "It's mighty good of Sam to turn to and help you and Ez out of a hole. I hope you appreciate it." Bradley said he appreciated it fully.

Even Gus was inclined to view the matter in that light. Sam saw to it that she did. He called at the Baker homestead quite often, and when Bradley was there treated the latter in a jolly, good fellow sort of way that couldn't well be resented, but which had always in it that aggravating flavor of pitying superiority.

Bradley felt that he was placed in an awkward and humiliating position. He told Gus so plainly.

"Gus," he asked, "do you think it's fair to allow Sam to call here as he does?"

A more experienced ladies' man—Captain Titcomb, for instance—would not have selected this particular evening to bring up this particular subject. Gus was in one of her uncertain moods. She had refused to be serious before, and she was not serious now.

"Why, Bradley Nickerson!" she exclaimed, with a laugh. "I do believe you're jealous!"

"No, I'm not jealous exactly. But why do you let him come here?"

"Brad, don't you trust me?"

"Of course I trust you."

"Then why are you suspicious or what are you afraid of?"

This very direct question was embarrassing. Bradley felt certain that he had good reason to be suspicious of Hammond's intentions, but he knew he had no actual proof that would warrant his saying so. He stammered and could reply only that he didn't like the fellow's calling so often.

Bradley went home injured and resentful. He made up his mind that Gus shouldn't have another chance to call him jealous. He could show her that there were others who didn't care.

He plunged into business deeper than ever. The diving outfit came from Boston and worked well. They visited the sunken tar schooner, and Sam made his first dive. Captain Titcomb, who understood the apparatus, worked the pump. Sam reported that the tar seemed to be in good condition, and that, for the present, they could get up a number of the barrels through the hatchway. Later they might have to blow away a part of the hull.

So every fair day they worked over the wreck. Sam, in the diver's suit, clambered down into the submerged vessel's hold and attached the barrels to the tackle. Then, by the aid of the windlass, they were hauled up and swung aboard the Lizzie. By the first of October they had already got out over 200 barrels, and Sam said that he saw no reason why all of the 800 might not be secured in the course of time. The tar speculation was already a very profitable one, and the credit belonged to Bradley.

I

There was to be what the posters called "a grand select subscription ball" at the Orham town hall on the evening of Oct. 10. Gus had expressed a desire to go to the ball, and Bradley had subscribed—that is to say, he had paid $2 for a ticket admitting "gent and two ladies."

He dressed for the affair when the

DRAGGING-DOWN PAINS RELIEVED

Woman Suffered Nearly a Year. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Brought Her Health

Moose Jaw, Sask.—"I am going to try to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered very badly with dragging-down pains and inflammation, also pains in my right side over my hip and down my whole side into my leg. I had it nearly a year when I went to a doctor and he said I would have to have an operation. But my mother said to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as it saved her life years before. I took two bottles and I found I was better, so I kept on taking it and also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I have had two more children since using it and am perfectly well. I used to have to lie down two or three times a day, and now I do all my housework without trouble. I always keep the Vegetable Compound in the house as I find a dose now and then fills me. I am willing for you to use this letter any way you see fit and I will answer letters. If I can help any other woman I'd be only too glad to."—Mrs. ESTHER HODGSON, 614 Morse Square, Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for all women.

For sale by druggists everywhere. C

"Ain't she a dream?"

tain talked most of the way, for which Bradley was thankful. He didn't feel like talking. They found the Diving Belle lying at the wharf, and Captain Titcomb watched his companion's face as they stood on the stringpiece looking down at her.

They bought the schooner. It remained only to bring over the check and take away the schooner, and this they did a week later. Meanwhile Captain Titcomb had performed another miracle. He had hunted up a man who had expressed a desire to purchase the Lizzie and after two days of bargaining, during which time the captain had twice pretended to give it up and return to Orham, had sold him the old schooner for $750; also he sold his shares in the cranberry bog.

There was a good sized crowd of townspeople on the Orham wharf when the Diving Belle slid smoothly past the harbor mouth and up to her moorings. There was a splendid breeze, but they wouldn't have used the sails for any consideration. The sight of the moving pistons in that wonderful sixteen horsepower engine, the enchanting smell of the gasoline, the muffled drumming of the propeller under the stern—these were brand new, unadulterated joys of proprietorship that no mere item like the saving of unnecessary expense could induce them to forfeit.

Captain Ezra put in the most of his spare time "improving" the new purchase. Bradley told him it seemed like the Thomas Doane days to smell paint and trip over a bucket of water and a swab every little while.

Orham was just then in the throes of a burglar scare. Two houses in the village had been broken into, and the natives were talking of calling an indignation meeting for the purpose of expressing their opinion of the selectmen. Then a steam yacht belonging to a summer resident, which lay housed over for winter in the harbor, was boarded and ransacked.

It was on the day following this robbery that Captain Titcomb began tinkering with the cabin door. This door had been smashed in and had been fastened with a padlock. The captain's first move was to block the hatch so that it would slide back but a little way. Then he sawed and hammered away at the door.

"There!" he cried in triumph after two hours of hard work. "Brad, come here! S'pose one of them mean sneak thieves tries to bust into that cabin. He can pry the staple out of the door, but can't! Yes, but the way that hatch is now 'twon't open fur enough for him to climb down; he's got to open that door. And that door's got on it a three dollar patent lock that can't be opened without the key, and no ten cent whistle down the barrel key either. The key that'll open that has lace edgin' on it. You hear me! And I've took off the hinges on the inside of the door so it can't be worked that way. Now, when we want to go home we haul to the hatch and lock it with the padlock. Then we jest slam the door. Click! There you are! A spring lock. How's that for high? Thunderation! I've left the key inside!"

Luckily the key was lying on the top step of the cabin stairs, and they were able to reach it with a fishhook on the end of a stick.

(Continued next week.)

Memorials In Jerusalem.

Two memorials were unveiled in Jerusalem recently. One, unveiled by Lord Allenby, was to all British and allied troops who fought in Palestine and Sinai during the Great War, while the other, unveiled by Sir James Parr, High Commiss

CONRAD THE NOVELIST

HOUSEHOLD HAD TO CONFORM TO HIS MOOD.

Mrs. Conrad Tells Us He Worked Painfully, Subject to Fits of Melancholy—His Strange Antics While at the Table.

Inevitably, his work dominated Joseph Conrad's mind — and, inevitably, the household had to conform to his moods, so Mrs. Jessie Conrad, wife of the novelist, tells us in her biography, "Joseph Conrad as I Knew Him," remarks the Toronto Globe. Mrs. Conrad, like the wives of other geniuses, past and present, had much to put up with when her spouse was in the throes of creative work. At no time is a human being in such a hair-trigger, irritable state of mind as when weaving the flimsy intricacies of a work of fiction that is sooner or later to be transferred from the repositories of heart and brain to white paper. Conrad was no exception, and Mrs. Conrad tells us he worked painfully, subject to fits of melancholy, but would explode when the task was over. The finishing of the story "Victory" was accomplished in the greatest mental anguish, and Mrs. Conrad writes:

I was feeling the strain little less than he, and the day on which the last words were added I had gone below the garden, finding it impossible to rest in the house. I stood talking to the old gardener in low tones, when the window above me was thrown violently open and Conrad thrust his head out. His voice was hoarse, and his appearance disheveled; the gardener lifted a scared face. "She's dead, Jessy!" "Who?" I asked, suddenly feeling sick. "Why, Lena, of course, and I have got the title; it is 'Victory'." He flung his cigarette out of the window and muttered the injunction: "Don't come near me. I am going to lie down."

Conrad as a father was an incalculable quantity.

Our boy Burys was born in January, 1898, on a mild and bright forenoon, while Conrad (so I have been told) was admiring variously among the beds of the kitchen garden. Suddenly he heard a child cry, and approaching the house where Rose, the maid we had then, was at work—"Send that child away at once; it will disturb Mrs. Conrad!" he shouted.

"It's your own child, sir," the girl answered, indignantly.

His sons had to learn how to deal with this strange creature, and they certainly did acquire a subtle technique of diplomacy. One day I wished to enter a room and find somebody reading. He would fidget till the book was put down, and would then pick it up and take it away to his study.

This happened so many timesthat at last Borys hit upon the idea of laying down his book when his father entered and picking up another. Sure enough, his father would worry about the room till the book Borys held in his hand was laid aside, when it was carried off in triumph. With a wink at me, the boy would then resume the book he really was reading."

On one occasion, young John, at the age of four, fell foul of his father. A little later he was told to take the newspaper to his parent. "Mother, dear, do you mind sending one of the girls?" he replied. "To tell you the truth, I am a little irritated with him."

Conrad at meal-time was something of a trial for his wife. At the table he could not bear the sight of a joint, and when a roast was finally set before him a dressed calf's head he became quite peeved, and turned his back on the spectacle. Then by far the most trying of his habits was that of making bread pellets and flinging them about. The bombardment sent bread pellets into soup-plates, wine-glasses and shirt-fronts, and Mrs. Conrad had to protest. It was arranged between them that at such moments his wife should bring him to his senses by saying something irrelevant. Soon afterward a party of Americans came to lunch.

Something had upset Conrad, and he was in a vengeance. Bread pellets flew in all directions, and with a rapidity that was vastly disconcerting to the whole table. One or two naturally struck the maids serving lunch. I leaned forward from my end of the table and made one or two ineffectual attempts to attract his attention. At last I caught his eye, and said distinctly: "Conrad, your tie is crooked!" He half started from his chair, slapped his hand sharply on the table, and, frowning heavily, said in a tense whisper: "This, my dear, let me tell you, is not the time or place to talk about my personal appearance!"

He was just as careless about money. On a voyage between Naples and Marseilles he lost a wallet containing all the money he had. Indignantly he denied that it was in any pocket, but Mrs. Conrad made a private search and found it. It contained two letters which his wife had given him to post, and he was contrite.

His next move was even to me totally unexpected. He came into my cabin the next night and announced with fatal brevity that he should have to "hang out somewhere" until he could get some money telegraphed from England. Out of gratitude for the necessity of the walk he always used most of its contents in tipping the crew. "Did I not approve?

10

Flying High.

The usual height at which swallows, wild ducks, geese, and other birds fly when travelling long distances is from 1,000 feet to 2,500 feet. Cranes have been known to fly five miles above the earth.

Visitors From the United States.

Nearly 2,000,000 motor-car parties from the United States visited Canada in 1926.

Living Without a Head.

That butterflies live longer when they are decapitated was the extraordinary statement made recently to members of the French Academy of Science. It was the result of an experiment made possible by a new method of bloodless decapitation.

Eighty-four butterflies were beheaded, and a similar number were untouched. Without exception, the headless ones outlived all the others.

Scientists say that this is probably due to the fact that the loss of the head reduces the amount of physical exertion necessary to sustain life.

"I'M TELLIN' YE."

Conductor of the Glasgow Orpheus Choir Tells a Few Stories.

While lecturing in Toronto, I told the story of an American who was "doing the sights" of Edinburgh—in a cab. Stopping in High street, the cabman pointed to an ancient building and said, proudly, "John Knox's house."

"What do yew say?" asked the Yankee.

"John Knox's house, I'm tellin' ye."

"Waal," drawled the American, "what about it—what does it mean?"

The cabby, annoyed at such ignorance, flared up in an instant. "Dash it, man!" he shouted, "don't ye read yer Bible?"

A niece of mine attends a Council school in London. In the course of a lesson, the teacher was telling the class that the previous night she had been to an orchestral concert at the Queen's Hall, and had seen a wonderful conductor.

"Has anyone here seen a conductor?" she asked.

My nieces put up her hand and said, with a feeling of pride, that she had an uncle who was a conductor.

"I was speaking of music conductors—not bus conductors," was the teacher's crushing retort.

During the war a gallant but reticent Scot was awarded the Victoria Cross. No one knew that Jock had been given the army's highest honor until he came home on leave and happened to mention it to his sweetheart while they were out for a walk.

"An' why didna ye write an' tell me?" asked the girl.

"It wisna my turn to write," replied Jock.

Most Scotsmen have funny memories. A Scot and an Englishman were sitting opposite each other in a railway compartment in Canada. After a few moments' scrutiny of the other's face, the Scot leaned over and said, "I'm sure I've met ye afore."

"I'm afraid you're mistaken," replied the Englishman.

"Na, na," retorted the Scot; "once I've seen a face, I never forget it. We met two years ago, an' ye gied me a guinea!" sometimes I hae a draw oot o' it yet."

Coming away from a festival at Wycombe, I was driving through a coldman and poke bonnet came up to me. Her face was like parchment and full of wrinkles, but she had the kindliest eyes I ever saw.

"I've just come to shake hands wi' ye," she said.

"Are you a Scot of Scotland do you hail from?" I asked.

Her eyes filled. "Frae the bonnie West Highlands," she replied. And putting her head on my shoulder she burst into tears.

ZOO'S LONELIEST ANIMAL.

"Takin" Is a Gentle Animal, But Seldom Has a Visitor.

Not a single monkey nut, not a bun, not a biscuit—not any other kind of food from visitors ever finds its way into the cage at the London Zoo occupied by the takin from Bhutan. It is the loneliest of all the animals.

Situated on a small mound between the penguin enclosure and the llama pens, the takin was astounded as if on the summit of one of the Himalayan peaks under the snow-capped Chicksis of Sikkim when the first keeper to arrive on the scene, with a basket of food from which she comes. The takin seldom has a visitor.

It is difficult to find a reason for this neglect. At the court, the takin is quite friendly and often goes up to the bars to greet any visitor happening to pass. Anything, it is apparent, is preferable to condemns the takin. While having a nose, eyes, muzzle, and mouth that would be quite suitable for an antelope, it has the body, as it were, of a huge slice of mutton. With two tiny pair of horns that would shame a goat, and has a body that would be quite suitable for a well-fed English ox, two pairs of fore altogether too sturdy for a pig, and hopelessly small for a cow. Over the whole anatomy is a shaggy, yellowish-brown hair, the combination making the animal look like one of nature's afterthoughts.

The takin lying at the entrance of its den the takin resembles some ferocious animal with, but really she is the most unmitigated gentle animal. Her large liquid eyes suggest that she is far too busy dreaming of her mountains to worry about injuring anyone.

What Is a Cardinal?

According to "The Catholic Encyclopaedia," a cardinal is "a dignitary of the Roman Catholic Church and councillor of the Pope." Their duties are "to assist the Pope at the chief liturgical services, known as capellae papales," also to counsel him and aid in the government of the church.

On the death of the Pope the College of Cardinals becomes the supreme authority and elects his successor. In dignity they come immediately after the Pope, and precede all other ecclesiastical dignitaries.

As Roman princes they are supposed to follow immediately the reigning prince, and rank with the princes of reigning houses. They are addressed as "Your Eminence."

"Chief among the insignia of the cardinal is the red hat. They also have the right to wear scarlet, particularly a scarlet mantle, and a ring with a sapphire; to use the ombrellino (that is held over them wherever they quit their carriages to accompany with bare heads the Blessed Sacrament, if perchance they meet it in their way.

They wear everywhere the pectoral cross, even in the presence of the Pope.

The cardinals are a corporation, a college after the manner of the British cathedral chapters. They are appointed by the Pope. Historically they are divided into cardinal bishops, cardinal priests and cardinal deacons, taking their titles from certain ancient dioceses and churches.

There are in all seventy-five churches disposable for the three orders of cardinals. And since, as a rule, the cardinals number fewer than seventy, there are usually several of these titular churches without any cardinal. Archbishop Bourne, for instance, was made titular head of the Church of San Maria in Via Lata, where, according to legend, St. Paul and St. Luke are said to have taught.

There are now four United States cardinals, heads of the archdioceses of Boston, Philadelphia, New York and Chicago, the largest number ever accorded to the United States.

Choose the Best Way.

Choose always the way that seems best, however rough it may be. Custom will render it easy and agreeable.

Wonders of Asbestos

Asbestos, noted for its resistance of fire, is one of the strangest of minerals.

It is born, says an article in the New York Times, in the volcanic fires of earth's creation; formed under the terrific pressure of this planet's cooling crust, asbestos is nature's paradox.

The raw substance, as found in great striations in serpentine rock is soft, fibrous, and when properly cleaned and milled can be woven and spun like wool or flax. Yet it is essentially a mineral, a rock. Steel is the sublimation of strength, yet dust in a few years can utterly destroy it. Wood rots.

Asbestos, it is said, lasts forever. The dissolving influences of time seem to have no effect upon it. The action of numberless centuries, by which the hardest minerals known to sociologists are worn away, has left no perceptible imprint on this patently imperishable substance that is found embedded in them.

The ancients were familiar with its uncanny properties, and its great heat-resisting qualities gave rise among them to innumerable stories of supposed magic powers. The ancient Greeks and Romans were interested in its fire-thwarting properties, but made little practical use of it except as a burial shroud for their dead.

With the decadence and final complete disintegration of that great Mediterranean civilization, the secret of the material the Greeks called "asbestos" or "indestructible" was lost for centuries. Later, legend made it the fabled, great Salamander, a mythical animal existing only in fire; again, a wonderful plant, the silk of which was immune to flame. It became the stage property of the Magi; a costly curio for the amusement of kings.

History says the Emperor Charlemagne possessed a cloth of asbestos with which he often astonished his guests.

After having partaken heavily of the meal before them and having imbibed freely of the emperor's wines, the senses of his banqueting friends would be keyed to the proper degree of credulity.

Then the emperor, rising, would grasp a corner of the tablecloth, pulling it half through the fire. Somehow the table he would hurl it into the fire. Startled, the rude warriors would gather around and in amazement watch the cloth slowly blacken and overlet. Stooping down quickly, the emperor, thrusting in his hand, would pull the cloth clear of the blazing embers, which he brushed of its snowy whiteness, and return it to the table intact. A miracle, everyone would exclaim, and even Charlemagne himself wondered.

Marco Polo left a comment on asbestos. His discovery of asbestos was considered, in his time and for afterwards, has shown him to have been extremely accurate in all his reports, there were many features in Marco Polo's story and his contemporaries scouted as improbable.

Upon the "roof of the world" Marco Polo, the wanderer, found asbestos in plenty. At the court, he first heard of the "Salamander," and, though he seriously doubted the story of a fire-breathing dragon the natives of the province of Chinchuitalas," he says, "there is a mountain where are mines of steel and Andanicum and also Salamanders, of which cloth is made, which if it be cast into the fire cannot be burned."

Napoleon investigated the weird substance and its possibilities. Benjamin Franklin possessed an asbestos purse which he later sold to Sir Hand Sloane in London, and for which, to quote his own words, he was "paid handsomely."

Always "Up."

"When I go back to my country," said a French lady, "I shall tell my friends they must be 'up' to everything. Everything here is up. I am roused up in the morning. I wake up. I get up. I button up my dress. Why 'up'? I button it down. Then I eat up my breakfast, and I drink up my coffee, and then somebody washes up the cups, and cleans up the house. It is all up. You lie up when you are ill, and save up for a rainy day. Your English businesses are very funny. My employer put his head in at my office the other day and said, 'I want you to stop to-night.' So I got up and put my cloak on. When he saw me he got quite worked up. He said, "Why have you got your cloak on? I told you to stop.' I said, 'I have stopped.' Why was he angry? I look into my dictionary, and 'stop' means to 'leave off,' and he meant me to go'on."

Third Rail Stops Engine.

By means of a third rail that develops electricity during the movement of the train, a device recently invented by a Dutch engineer causes the engine to stop automatically at any time that applies the brakes. The third rail also is used for a telephone service for drivers.

Thirteen Hundredth Year.

St. Peter's School, York, England, celebrates this year its 1,300th anniversary. The ground on which the present school stands was purchased from Guy Fawkes, who was a scholar there.

Canada's National Wealth.

Canada's national wealth is officially estimated at $22,000,000,000, which works out on the average at $2,525 per person. This is apart from undeveloped natural resources. It is estimated that national wealth at the time of Confederation was under $1,500,000,000, so that it has multiplied about fourteen times since Canada became a Dominion. Agricultural values make up about $8,000,000,000 of the present total; urban real estate nearly $6,000,000,000, and the railways considerably over $2,000,000,000. Ontario owns about one-third; Quebec one-quarter, and Saskatchewan one-eighth.

THE WHISKEY-JACK.

Numerous Superstitions Connected With This Mysterious Bird.

The Whiskey-jack enjoys some notoriety over the northern part of this continent by his other name—the Canada Jay. The Whiskey-jack is a mysterious bird in many respects, and he has numerous superstitions connected with his history that bring him a distinction in the Canadian woods, particularly in the Far North.

Some years ago, while we, with some friends, were a guest at a lumber camp north of Lake Superior, the camp was visited one morning by a flock of noisy Whiskey-jacks. The camp cook and his assistants were busy getting breakfast, and several large frying-pans on the huge stoves were sizzling with fresh-cut moose steaks. Time and time again the Whiskey-jacks flew in through the open door and circled the stove, and each time they were "shooed" away by the cook waving an old mackinaw pants at them. Finally, one Whiskey-jack, more bold and enterprising than the others, managed to wing over a frying-pan and make away with a huge slice of frying moose meat. His booty was so heavy that he made slow progress reaching the door and the outer air, but the cook let him depart without attempting to strike him.

Another thing that aroused curiosity was that the cook, or any of his men, could have wielded a broom and despatched several of the birds, but he did no such thing. It turned out that this flock of Whiskey-jacks had made morning nuisances of themselves in this manner for a long time. The cook was asked how it was that they were not shot and an end put to the raids. His reply was: "If we were to kill one of those birds there would be a riot in camp, and the man who killed the bird would have to be let out before the lumberjacks would be satisfied. No, there is no one in this camp would take chances on killing a Whiskey-jack."

And it seems to be a fact that oldtime lumbermen would no more think of slaying a Whiskey-jack than they would of killing a human being. The one-time legend that still has some hold on men of the lumber camps is that "every Whiskey-jack contains the soul of a dead lumberman." We have never been able to discover the origin of this superstition, but certain it is that the bird which winters over in the Far North in the most severe weather, is not only lumbermen, but by no means pot packetters. The visitor who wittingly or unwittingly despatches a Whiskey-jack in certain parts of the north, and is found out, might better leave the country as early as possible.

The Whiskey-jack is neither handsome nor graceful, and he has no song; but when a hunter has shot down game he will appear on the scene in large numbers, screaming out their dolorous cry of his: "Meat-meat-meat."

It was from the latter characteristic that the Canada Jay in some localities gained the name of the Meat Bird.

LIFE IS GROWING LONGER.

Old Age Is Being Pushed Farther and Farther Back.

When your grandfather was born he could expect to live only thirty-three years, but your baby born in 1928 has an expectation of nearly fifty-seven years of life if a boy, and sixty years and five months if a girl.

This is the record to which the startling progress medicine has made, says an Old Country paper. For tens of thousands of years there was practically no progress in the science of Man had a few herbal remedies, but he had no way of combating terrible diseases and epidemics such as the plague, typhus, and smallpox, diseases which swept away whole cities, even whole races. He did not know their causes, so he not only had no cures, but no way of preventing them.

The idea that infectious diseases could be spread by insects and animals had been suggested to him, but he did not even know that many were due to dirt, and he had no knowledge of disinfectants.

Medicine has pulled down the death rate in London from seventy to about twelve per thousand yearly; and medicine is saving an enormous number of lives.

There are people who tell you that savage races are naturally healthy and long-lived. It is true that savages escape many of the ills and certain other diseases of civilization, but it is absurd to say they are long-lived. Most savages are old at 40, even civilized people are middle-aged.

Old age is being pushed farther and farther back. A century ago a person was old at sixty. Nowadays one of that age is merely middle-aged, and in mind and body still fit for many years' good work.

X-Rays for Fruit Trees.

That seeds subjected to mild doses of so-called "soft" X-rays produce greatly increased crops has been shown in tests made by Dr. M. Jacobson.

Potted plants from X-rayed seeds flowered and fruited four days after three weeks earlier than those from unrayed seeds, and their yield was from 15 to 170 per cent. greater. Potatoes treated with rays gave sheaf crop increases of 170 per cent.

Great value is also being obtained by the scientific culture of wheat, flowering in the open wheat belt of Canada have obtained 80,000,000 more bushels a year since planting an improved variety of wheat.

£50 For a Star.

Sky-gazing, with a prize of £50 for the person who finds a new star, is Sydney's latest sport. The offer is made by Mr. Donovan Trust, Sydney, Australia, so that those whose work it is to chart the heavens may be kept familiar with the changes. Although the official sky-watchers were keenly on the alert last year, a new star crept in unobserved. No one noticed its appearance till Robert Watson, a post office employe, happened to see it.

Canada's Savings Deposits.

Canada has again scored a new high record in its savings deposits, as seen in the February statement of the chartered banks. They now stand at $1,389,609,817.

A Studio Ranch at Calgary.

Thomas B. Walsh, independent motion picture producer, and Neil Hart, former Universal star, will establish a studio ranch in the Calgary district.

FOUR FAIR CONTESTANTS FOR THE BIG SWIM

No sporting event in years has attracted as much attention as the 21-mile swimming race to be staged August 21st in Lake Ontario in front of the Canadian National Exhibition Grounds at Toronto. Scores of York High School girl, $80-yard champion of the United States and long distance champion of the British Empire. Centre is Catalina Channel contest, will compete for the $50,000 prize money. A surprising feature is the number of women who have entered for the long grind. In this group are four with splendid records. At the left is Ethel Hertle, 19-year-old Stone champion of Canada. Second from left is Miss Charles Waldstein in the London Daily Chronicle. Other swimmer to George Young, winner of the Catalina Channel contest, will compete of Connecticut. She was for six hours the closest swimmer to George Young and Norman Ross in the Catalina swim. Top centre is Madame Jane Sion, champion long distance swimmer of Europe. She is a Frenchwoman but resides in Brussels. Lower centre is Mrs. H. Martens, of Toronto, who has entered with remarkable staying powers. Right is Mrs. Dorothy Hepworth, of England, who is already training at Montreal for the big event.

CITY OF HERCULANEUM

BURIED DURING AN ERUPTION IN 79 A.D.

Italian Government Orders Excavation of City So That Archaeologists May Search for Classics of Nineteen Hundred Years Ago.

The city of Herculaneum which was buried during an eruption of Vesuvius in the year 79 A.D., is being excavated by order of the Italian Government.

From an archaeological point of view Herculaneum is quite unique, writes **Sir Charles Waldstein in the London Daily Chronicle.**

It was not by any means an important place in the ancient world; nevertheless there is every reason to believe that it contains treasures of art and literature far more valuable than those in any of the great centres which flourished at the same period in Italy.

A single villa excavated at Herculaneum in the eighteenth century yielded greater treasure in original statues, bronzes, and small objects than all the excavations at Athens, Rome, or Alexandria.

What are the grounds for the high hopes based on the excavations which are about to begin? First, the manner in which Herculaneum was buried. The more suddenly a city is buried, the more chance there is for future generations to find the life of it fixed and preserved. The burial of Herculaneum was sudden and complete, and this was not the case with any of the neighboring cities, not even Pompeii.

Pompeii is about 5½ miles from the foot of Vesuvius, but Herculaneum is only 4½. Pompeii was buried to a depth of about 20 feet under a shower of ashes and pumice-stone which blew out of the crater. The inhabitants had good reason to hope that their city might be saved, and many of them remained on its their cellars and elsewhere. They had plenty of time to remove their valuables, but with Herculaneum it was quite different. The city was suddenly overwhelmed by a mass of liquid mud and ashes mixed with water. The inhabitants fled before the advancing peril, leaving their property behind them. Unlike the Pompeiians they could not dig their way back to their houses when the eruption was over, because the entire city was submerged, in some places to a depth of 80 feet.

Every ancient city, except those around Vesuvius, has passed through the dark periods of warfare and destruction. When we come to think of the sieges, the pillagings, the sackings and burnings which great cities like Rome or Byzantium have undergone, we can hardly be surprised that archaeologists can scarcely find a trace of their former treasures. And what man spares nature destroys on her own account.

By an absolutely unique set of circumstances, Herculaneum has escaped this common fate. Struck down in the full beauty and vigor of her youth, she was embalmed as perfectly and completely as the ancient Pharaohs of Egypt. The tide of liquid mud and ashes which overwhelmed the city advanced slowly, passing gently through the windows and doors of the houses so as to cause no breakages.

It became a sort of matrix round the objects of furniture, preserving them from disintegration.

So perfect a preservative was it that several of the bronzes found in Herculaneum might have just left the sculptor's hands. Even the manuscripts found there were legible after special treatment.

Perhaps it is the chance of discovering some of the missing classics in Herculaneum that is the most exciting prospect of all. The whole educated world has been enthusiastic about the remarkable manuscript found in the tombs of Egypt, and no doubt the same will come to us from the same source, but Egyptian manuscripts can only be found in fragments because of the way they were used in tombs.

It is quite different in the case of Herculaneum. In one villa a complete library of 800 manuscripts was discovered. It was particularly unfortunate that the owner happened to be a man who specialized in Epicurean philosophy—and in the dullest of the Epicurean writers at that.

But not everyone in Herculaneum was such a specialist. Who knows what awaits us in the other private libraries of the city? All the Greek tragedies and comedies may be there in their completeness. The missing works of Plato, the lost books of Livy may at last come to light. It is even possible that we may find letters and records referring to the earliest days of Christianity.

The presence of these libraries brings us to another point of difference between Herculaneum and Pompeii. Pompeii was a thriving provincial town, commercial in tone and character. Not a single manuscript has been found in it, and the only tablets discovered were those of an auctioneer. But Herculaneum was not a commercial town at all; it was a seaside resort for many of the leading men of the world who built their villas at its walls.

To excavate Herculaneum will be an immense task, but not an impossible one, as it has long been imagined to be. A subsequent eruption of Vesuvius spread a coating of lava on top of the mud, which buried the city in 79 A.D., and for hundreds of years it was thought that the town was sealed up in solid rock. Fortunately this is not the case. When one of the outer coats of lava has been pierced, vertical shafts can easily be sunk. Then by tunnelling horizontally the whole of Herculaneum can be excavated bit by bit, while the modern town of Resina rests securely on the area above it.

You Can't Be Too Careful.

Walking into an hotel bar recently a man picked up a piece of paper from the floor and, after looking at it in astonishment, asked, "Has anyone lost a £5 note? I've just picked one up."

The other guests looked up unbelievingly. "You needn't swank here," said one; "other people besides you can pick £5 notes."

Rather annoyed, the man said "Well, I've got one here," and, turning to the manager, asked, "What shall I do with it?" The manager took his cue from the others: "Oh put it in your pocket," he said.

"Yes, you can keep it," said the man who had accused the stranger of swank.

So he had his drink and departed £5 richer!

Ten minutes later the incredulous guest who had rebuked the man put his hand in his pocket to pay up "Good Heavens!" he shouted, "I've lost a £5 note."

The hero of this amusing incident was Mr. James Rafferty, of Liverpool, England, who returned to the hotel later on, despite the rebuffs he had received, and found the owner of the note.

World-Wide Wireless.

The new short-wave broadcasting station at Eindhoven, Holland, is making radio history. Its range is world-wide, and it has been found possible for stations as far away as Sydney, in Australia, to re-broadcast its programs more successfully than they can be re-broadcast in Britain.

Experts believe that the future of wireless lies with the short-wave and high-power station, and the erection of one in Britain would mean that if a speech by the King, say, were being broadcast, the whole Empire could hear it.

Turning Coal Into Oil?

A picture of the Alberta coal fields being turned into oil and piped all the way to Toronto and the east in the next few years, was drawn by Prof. J. C. McLennan at the luncheon of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association, when he advocated an intensive campaign of scientific research. He said, "It is possible to turn the whole coal fields of Alberta into oil and pipe it down to Toronto. The same thing applies to Nova Scotia."

An Industrious Beaver at Work.

Mr. A. D. Bartlett, son of a late superintendent of the London Zoological Gardens, used to tell an interesting story of a captive Canadian beaver. A large willow-tree in the Gardens had blown down. Its branches, about twelve feet long and eighty inches in circumference was firmly fixed in the ground in the beaver's enclosure. When the beaver was watched to see what he would do. The beaver soon visited the spot, and walking round the limb commenced to bite it. Each bark and chip was wood about twelve inches from the ground. The rapidity of his progress was astonishing. He seemed to put his whole strength into his task, although he left off every few minutes to rest and look upward, as if to determine which way the tree would fall. About four o'clock, to the surprise of those who saw him, he left his work and came hastily down the tree. The cause of this sudden movement was soon apparent. He had heard in the distance the sound of the motor-horse bringing his supper. The keeper, not wishing to disappoint the beaver, although sorry to see his labor interrupted, gave him his usual allowance of carrots and bread. The little fellow quickly ate it, and afterwards was observed to mount the bank with a branch about half-past five. Then he returned to his work, and in ten minutes the "tree" fell to the ground.

A Queer Recognition.

When Jane Welsh, who married Thomas Carlyle, was a girl, she was a bit full of life and energy and to be a match for the boys in rounding and leaping. One of the feats which made her famous in her native village was the jumping over the well, which she could mount a wall seven feet high around the cemetery. Years afterwards, when she had become an old lady, she revisited the village, but walked the streets without being recognized by any of the companions of her youth.

A single glance, however, betrayed her. She had made an arrangement with the sexton to be at the cemetery at early morn to unlock the gate. She reached there earlier than the appointed time, and, after waiting some time, grew impatient, for she was eager to look on the graves of her revered parents. In her vexation at the long delay, she remembered the feat of her girlhood, and, though the suppleness of youth had gone, she managed to repeat the feat with tolerable ease. One of the old pensioners saw it, and soon after, meeting her, ventured to ask, "Is not this Jeannie Welsh? I thought it must be you, for there was never another girl in the town could get over the wall in that fashion."

Where You Belong.

For a certain intimate friend with whom he habitually stayed when he was in Scotland Hans von Bulow was so much delighted with the boy that he suggested one day to accompany him to a large and formal dinner-party—a kind of entertainment which he hated as much as he could. So eager was the dinner at an end than the hostess asked Buelow to play. Buelow went to the piano without a word, but he played only a very short piece, frowning and scowling the whole time. "What do you think of my piano?" asked the hostess. "Your piano, madam," replied Buelow, still polite, "leaves something to be desired." "Indeed!" pursued the impertinent lady, "and what have I to have done to it?" "In the first place it wants new wires." "It shall have them." "Then the hammers need new leather." "They shall have it." "And, after that, to the leather they must be new hammers." "Indeed!" "Yes, madam, and I should need a window to open the window and get two men to throw your piano into the street and make a bonfire of it!"

Nodded Approval.

"Do you think they approved of my sermon?" asked the newly-appointed vicar, hopeful that he had made a good impression.

"Yes, I think so," replied his wife; "they were all nodding."

Birds of Paradise are found in New Guinea and in the neighboring islands of the South Pacific. The male bird is noted for the extraordinary beauty and lustre of its plumage.

IN HONOR OF CONFEDERATION

Canadian Department-Stores Limited

Present

An important series of Extraordinary Selling Events that will continue practically every day through-out the month of July. Watch our advertisements—something different every issue.

It will be a month of real economics featuring First Quality Merchandise, marked at conspicuously low prices to make sure of quick selling—or very specially purchased in huge quantities for distribution through our 22 stores.

Come to our store for your requirements. Come frequently, examine, compare, and prove to your own satisfaction that it pays to shop the chain store way.

Store No. 10 (The Robinson Co. Limited) is your Shopping Depot.

Normandy Voile for the Warm Weather Dress. Special Price for Dress Lengths 3 yds. for $1.80, 4 yds. for $2.40

There is no wash fabric that surpasses in service Normandy Voile. Colors are permanently fast and spots are unmovable.. Our present range consists of over thirty different patterns and colorings. Obtainable in both light and dark tones.

Our July price is a special favor for you. Choose your warm weather dress from one of our select patterns.

We guarantee you the utmost satisfaction.

Fashionable Silks are Included in This Splendid Offering at $1.95 per yard

Plain Crepe de Chene. Printed Foulard. Figured Silk Crepe

The assortment is noteworthy in every respect,—new merchandise—fashionable and extra good value. All of the silks mentioned are correct this season, featuring plain and novelty effects of rare beauty and color. One of our display counters will be given over to this showing of interesting dress materials. Regular values up to $3.75 yd.

Big Values in Factory Cottons

36 inch widths at 15c., 18c., 20c., 25c. per yard
40 inch widths at 20c., 25c., 30c. per yard.

These cotton values stand out most conspicuously, as they were purchased under our new group buying system, when the placing of huge quantities secured us rock-bottom prices. In every instance qualities measure up to all requirements. Cottons priced from 20c. per yard and up are very desirable for aprons, sheets, pillow cases and general household use. Their smooth, even weave and strong warp insures you of splendid service. A few washings will bleach them snowy white.

Choose your requirements now and save.

The Road To Prosperity

22 STORES

Sixty years ago Canada's leaders agreed that the surest road to prosperity lay in Confederation. By uniting the scattered provinces under one strong Federal Government, Canada attained a national importance that has opened to her a position of world-wide importance.

Their principle is as true commercially as it was politically. By uniting Individual Companies under one strong buying executive, Canadian Department Stores, Limited, have accomplished an importance that opens to us the greatest markets of the world, and enables us to bring to you personally the world's best merchandise at the world's best prices.

Thus the Confederation Jubilee is of very personal significance to us, and we have strained every effort to mark its celebration with the most unique and sensational series of Chain Border Specials it is possible to find.

These will be presented intermittently throughout July.

Watch our window and store displays. Every day offers new and interesting opportunities.

The Tide of Fashion--Stressing Smart Wearables for Women's Summertime Activities

New shipments of delightfully cool dresses for wearing on these hot summer days, have arrived. Featured are correctly fashioned dresses for every figure type and for every summer-time occasion. We invite your inspection.

ON THE TENNIS COURT

The smartest tennis dress this season is white and invariably it is sleeveless. Double warp silk broadcloth is the material usually favored, as it laundrys beautifully. Hand-drawn work, inverted pleats, pockets and colored ties create the required ornamentation. At present we are showing a complete range of sizes. Priced $7.75 to $10.95.

ON THE GOLF LINKS

Sweater costumes are usually the choice for golfing, as they are for motoring or sports-wear in general. They are just as smart in the gallery as they are at the tee. They are obtainable in two and three-piece styles, fashionably knit in all the authentic and colorful summer shades.

Priced from $8.95 to $24.50.

FOR SUMMER AFTERNOONS

Quite the most perfect frocks for summer afternoons are these light and delightfully cool creations in Printed Silks, Printed Crepe-de-Chines and Printed Silk and Cotton Crepes. They are just the dresses to wear at afternoon teas, when shopping, when travelling or when enjoying the comforts of your own home. Our present collection offers a unique variety of exclusive styles and shades, especially created for women's wear. Priced $9.95 to $39.50.

CANADIAN DEPARTMENT-STORES LIMITED

Successors to THE ROBINSON CO., LIMITED — STORE No. 10

Men's Straws $1.39. A Special Reduced Price for July Selling

Three Dozen Only

This is really a superlative special. Originally these particular Hats were chosen because they represented the utmost in value. We also priced them specially. Now for quick disposal we have marked them $1.39 each. Until now these Straws sold up to $1.75 each.

Obtainable in smart looking blocks in either Sennit or Fancy straws. Fancy, individual looking bands further enhance the beauty of these Straws. Choose yours to-day.

July Bargains From our Men's Clothing Department

These Suits are chosen from Robinson's regular stocks, which is your guarantee that every detail of every suit measures up to all the standard requirements. Featured are all the smart models that men and young men are wearing in all the new and up-to-the-minute colorings. Lowered in price to clear, because of incomplete range of sizes.

Special No. 1.

47 Men's and Young Men's Suits

Regularly priced from $12.50 to $20.00, to be sold from $10.00 to $15.00.

1/33, 5/34, 6/35, 8/36, 4/37, 11/38, 6/39, 4/40, 2/42.

Special No. 2.

11 Small Sized Suits to be Sold At Half Price

3 $20.00 Suits for $10.00.
5 $15.00 Suits for $ 7.50.
2 $25.00 Suits for 12.50.
1 $35.00 Suit for 17.50.

Extra Special--Smart New Felts $3.95 Each

To demonstrate the power of chain store buying, we offer this selection of delightful Summer Hats in the newest shapes and colors.

They are cleverly designed and exceedingly well made, with stitched or folded crowns, chic brim lines and neatly folded bands and bows. A suitable style for every face and for every summer occasion.

See them in our Millinery Section.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Miss Lambert, V.O.N., left on Thursday last for Ottawa.

Mrs. Henderson and Miss Catherine are spending the holidays at Wellandport.

Mrs. W. H. Milsap and daughter, Mary, left on Saturday to visit friends in Winnipeg, Man., and Vancouver, B.C.

Miss Lulu Mills, Oshawa, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Mills, Morven.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wiseman, Mrs. M. Taylor and Mrs. F. S. Wartman are on a motor trip to Brampton and St. Catherines.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mills and family and Mr. and Mrs. Archie Turnbull and family and Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Mills spent the week-end in Ottawa.

Mrs. Jackson and son, Toronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kellar.

Misses Pearl and Nellie Bennett, Kingston Road, are visiting friends in Toronto and Guelph.

Mr. Clarence Scott, Walkerville, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Scott.

Mr. Maurice Madden spent a few days last week with his parents, Judge and Mrs. J. H. Madden.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Long, Milwaukee, Wis., were visiting Napanee friends a few days last week. This is Mr. Long's first visit to his old home in forty-four years.

Miss Katherine Gleeson is visiting Miss Helen Grange at Watercombe.

Mr. Luman Sherwood, Ottawa, spent the week-end the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. B. Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Briggs, Toronto, spent the week-end with relatives in Napanee. Miss Elizabeth Taylor accompanied them back to Toronto.

Messrs. Harold Tullock and Willis Kimmerly, Syracuse, N.Y., spent the week-end with their parents at Empey Hill.

Mr. Harry Armstrong, B.C., of Ottawa, spent the week-end in town the guest of Mr. W. E. Loyst.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Armstrong, of Toronto, are guests of Dr. R. V. McLaughlin. Floy McLaughlin will accompany them on their return trip to the city.

Miss Mary Costigan, Toronto, spent a couple of days last week with Mr. and Mrs. D. McClew on her way to Montreal, where she sailed for Scotland and will spend the summer in England and Europe.

Miss Jennie Graham, Toronto, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Graham, Gretna.

Mr. and Mrs. Mishaw, Toronto, spent the holiday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kimmerly.

Mr. Fenwick Solmes, Toronto, spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Solmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Shorey, Aeton, and Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, Odessa, spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Anderson.

Mrs. Knapp and baby, St. John's, Nfld., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Judson.

Mrs. G. Garrison and Mrs. Grace Young left on Saturday for Rochester, spending two weeks with her sister, Mrs. Sybil Brown and Mrs. T. P. Cook.

Mayor and Mrs. E. J. Roy spent the week-end in Ottawa.

Mr. Douglas and Miss Marjorie Doller, Toronto, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Doller.

Dr. and Mrs. Griswold and family, Hartford, Conn., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Soby. They will occupy their camp at Thompson's Point for a few weeks.

Miss Pauine Thompson, Centreville, left last week for Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris Brisco, New York, spent a few days last week with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Percy Vrooman, Montreal, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. J. P. Vrooman.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Bartlett and daughter, Pat, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller.

Miss Tillie Waller, Kingston, is spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller.

Miss Cecelia Latendre, Toronto, Mr. Taylor, Hamilton, and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Latendre, Tweed, spent the holiday with Mrs. R. Kirkpatrick, Thomas street.

Mrs. Wm. Burns, New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Ham.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lowry, Barberton, Ohio, are guests of his mother, Mrs. Hugh Lowry.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Wolfe and baby and Mrs. White, Detroit, Mich., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wolfe.

Miss Laura Smith, Kingston, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith, Robert street.

Mrs. Herbert King and son, Warren, returned to Watertown, N.Y., on Sunday. Mrs. Fred King accompanied them to spend a couple of weeks.

Mrs. W. A. Grange and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Walters and family and Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Boyes and family and Mr. Albert Barlett left last week to spend the holidays at Watercombe.

Mrs. Perry Detlor is visiting her son, Mr. Morley Detlor, Ottawa.

Judge and Mrs. J. E. Madden have opened their camp at Thompson's Point for the season.

Mr. J. W. Metzler and Miss Gertrude Metzler are spending a few days in Ottawa, guests of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Metzler.

Mr. Ralph Black is spending two weeks' holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Ralph, Stirling.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Masters and children, Toronto, are spending a month with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Masters.

Miss Winnie Drake is home from Ottawa Hospital for her holidays.

Mr. Geo. H. Barr and Mrs. Barr of Toronto, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Deroche on Saturday, on their return from the Jubilee celebration at Ottawa.

MARRIAGES

Lochhead—Lewis—At St. Mary Magdalene Church, on Wednesday, June 29th, 1927, by Rev. J. H. Coleman, M.A., Charles Donald Lochhead, of the Township of Camden, to Mabel Blaine, daughter of Thomas B. Lewis, of the Township of Ernesttown.

DEATHS

Neale—At North Fredericksburgh, Fredericksburgh, on Saturday, July 2nd, 1927, Frederick A. Neale, aged 27 years.

Fralick—At Morven, on Sunday, July 3rd, 1927, Emeline E. Fralick, aged 88 years, 4 months.

Schryver—At Kingston General Hospital, on Sunday, July 3rd, 1927, William Wilkison Schryver, aged 61 years, 4 months.

Shane—At Ernesttown, on Monday, July 4th, 1927, James Shane, aged 67 years, 5 months.

Walsh—At Kingston General Hospital, on Saturday, July 2nd, 1927, Jane Ann Walsh, aged 63 years, 11 months.

Town Treasurer Graham has disposed of all the Town's debentures which were offered for sale locally during the past month.

Mr. Harry Seymour has purchased the frame block on Dundas street from the McBean estate.

Dirt track motor racing championship will be settled at this year's Canadian National Exhibition.

The Adolphustown Women's Institute will meet at the home of Mrs R. Carr on July 13th, at 2.30 p.m. sharp. Roll call answered by "Suggestions and Questions." Interesting papers and music are being prepared.

No Express Next Week.

KING TUT LUBRICANT

In King Tut's tomb a grease was found
Buried for centuries 'neath the ground;
This same grease I have to sell.
And of its merits time's test will tell.
It will not heat, neither will it freeze.
Just try one SHOT, it is sure to please;
Though your washers worn, just bear in mind
That grease on your wheels you'll never find.
Try one, be game, give it a test
And you'll find this grease will do the rest.
Only fifteen cents to buy one SHOT
And it will never leave you on the rocks.
If satisfaction it does not give
I'll refund you money sure as you live.

H. W. VINE,
Bridge Street.

WARCO GREASE

Farewell to Pastor.

On their departure from Napanee for their new charge at Cobourg, Rev. and Mrs. W. R. Tandon were given a farewell presentation by the congregation of Trinity Church. Greetings were received from Rev. A. J. Wilson, who was in New York, and Rev. W. P. Woodger, of Grace Church, who assisted in the farewell gathering, expressed the regret of the congregation and citizens generally at the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Tanton from Napanee. Mr. and Mrs. Tanton were called to the platform and Mr. Alpine Woods read the following address while Mr. Limbert Graham presented Mr. Tanton with a cheque on behalf of the congregation:

Napanee, June 27th, 1927.

Rev. W. R. and Mrs. Tanton:

The congregation of Trinity United Church, on the eve of your departure for a new field of labor, wish to formally express its appreciation of your work since coming among us. Four years ago you were strangers to the most of us, but to-night you are our friends. During your pastorate, the affairs of Trinity Church have prospered financially, socially, intellectually and spiritually.

Financially, the claims on the church have been met and the debt reduced. Socially, the needs of the young people have been recognized and in some measure provided for. Intellectually, the scholarship of the pulpit has had its effect, and spiritually, the one great reason for the existence of the church has been stressed. The messages from the sacred desk have been vigorous and courageous. Little has been said of creeds, but the dominant note has been the life and teaching of "The Man of Galilee," and you have practiced what you have preached.

In Mrs. Tanton, the women's organizations and the Sunday School have had an efficient worker, and the hospitality of the Parsonage will long be remembered.

In leaving Napanee, you both carry with you the best wishes of not only this congregation, but of the citizens generally. We will follow your course through life with interest, and will always be glad to hear of your success. Our homes will always be open to you, and we shall seek to preserve the happy relationship that exists between yourselves and this congregation.

We ask you to accept this purse as a small token of our esteem, and with it our best wishes for your success in your new field.

ALPINE WOODS,
Chairman Property Committee.

J. E. ROBINSON,
Recording Steward.

ANNA WOODS,
President Ladies, Aid.

ALMA THOMPSON,
President W.M.S.

C. L. GRAHAM,
Superintendent Sunday School.

Mr. Tanton then, on behalf of his wife as well as himself, expressed his appreciation of all the kind things said, and the wonderfully fine fellowship they had all had together, and of the cooperation that had been so generously given by all.

The Ladies' Aid then served ice cream and cake, and the congregation was dismissed with the singing of "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

Mrs. Tanton was also the recipient of an address and silver cake tray by the Ready Helpers S. S. Class, and the W.M.S. at a Thank-Offering tea made her a life member and presented her with a diploma. Last Tuesday night at the "Eastern Star" Lodge meeting she was also given a silver teapot and a basket of roses.

Mr. Tanton was presented with a leather key-tainer and billtainer by the "Endeavour Class at a social evening last Friday, and at the Rotary Club of which he was a charter member and its 1st Vice President, on Tuesday, after a very fine address of appreciation made by Mr. Wilfrid S. Wilson, he was given a desk fountain pen and stand as a token of their affection and regard.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Tanton leave Napanee with the best wishes of the whole community for their future welfare and happiness.

No Express Next Week.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

No Change in the Price
Hair Cut
35c.
FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Flour NOTICE Feed

To Our Patrons:

While Centre Street is being torn up we have provided a good road to our store from the rear off Robert Street.

Choice Groceries, Prompt Service and the Price Right.

Denison Bros.
'Phone 101
Hay North Centre St. Ice

HARRY KELLER'S
Beauty Parlor
In charge of Mlle. Florence Jinner.
Finger Water Waving, French Marcelling, Wax Marcelling, Facial Massage, and Shampooing.
All tools sterilized.
Telephone 460 for appointments.
Marcelle.....75c.
Shampoo.....50c.
Hair Cut.....35c.
Facials.....35c.
Also Scalp Treatment

DAVY & ALLISON
Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.
Hardware, Paints and Oils.
Stoves, and Furnaces.
DAVY & ALLISON.
Next to Odeon

Going Out of Business
Everything must be sold at once
—Seeds of all kinds.
—3 pairs Scales.
—Typewriter.
—Counter.
—Seed Bins.
—Empty Bags.
—Double-barrelled Shot Gun.
—Revolver.
—Maxwell Car.
—A quantity of Household Goods.
GEO. E. WINTER,
Dundas St. Phone 78.